Another prison murder behind Marin incident

PEOPLE'S WORLD

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PENNY JACKSON, sister of Jonathan and George Jackson, at the Soledad-Los Siete rally in San Francisco, Wednesday, Aug. 19.

Behind the big Ft. Ord blowout

By STEPHANIE ALLAN

MONTEREY — Where two mess halls once stood in Ft. Ord's Special Processing Detachment, there are now two bare patches of ground.

The reason being that angry, embittered GIs burned down the buildings in protest over the constant harassment they're faced with at this huge boot camp.

The spark for the mess hall fires was provided by two MPs who hassled two GIs outside of the wire fence that surrounds the SPD barracks.

The two men were not dressed to suit the MPs — one wasn't wearing a hat and the other was missing a shirt.

GIs in SPD are there because the army considers them "troublemakers" and "malcontents." They are usually awaiting trial, have been tried, awaiting discharges or can't fit into regular army life.

Various estimates by men in SPD, the army and GI organizers are that over 80% of the men in Ft. Ord's SPD are there for being AWOL.

Since the Presidio mutiny trials the army has shifted the stockade and many of the men from its SPD to Ft. Ord. The result has been a backlog of cases for courts martial and long confinement — up to two or three months — before trials and often weeks before discharges are processed.

Men at SPD were very clear on what touched off the mini-riot: "Hassling all the time by MPs and the damn sergeants," "bad food — that's why they burned the mess hall down," "no passes," and "weed (marijuana) busts."

But more than the harassment to SPD was behind the Ft. Ord uprising. There is tension and deep concern over the arrests of three black WACs.

The army has charged the three, Dancer, McNeil and Wilson, with being AWOL, disrespect to an officer, disobeying an order and abusive language.

The women also have been seen with a militant black GI named Shabazz. MDM and women's liberation groups in the Monterey area charge the women are guilty of refusing to submit to "racist army hassling."

The women were busted July 31 after going to pick up their pay. The company officer, Stubbs, is said to have told them they'd have to wait until 5 p.m., which was six hours later. They left and were busted 15 minutes later.

They were held in an MP car for two hours and no charges were read to them. They tried to call for help from nearby GIs, but anyone, especially black soldiers, is reported to have been threatened with arrest if he approached the three.

When charges were finally read to them along with a statement of their rights, one of the three reportedly said, "Cram your rights up your ass."

The women are currently being held in the Monterey county jail in Salinas where no one has been allowed to see them.

By BOB KAUFMAN

SAN FRANCISCO—The events in a Marin Civic Center courtroom that fateful Aug. 7 have pried up a rock under which sit many ugly things — including a possible murder — which, if investigated, could lead to new criminal charges, not against San Quentin prisoners but the warden and other officials of that prison.

Gradually a picture is being drawn of the three men on trial that day that is quite different from the one painted in the daily newspapers.

The new picture is of James McClain, Wiliam Christmas and Ruchell MaGee, three desperately frustrated men who believed they had watched for four months while the authorities did all they could, including torture, to cover up the killing by guards of an insane young black prisoner.

Among the men who yet share their lives inside the walls of San Quentin prison there are many who believe one important key to the daring kidnap-escape attempt Aug. 7 lies with the story of Fred Billingslea, who at the age of 24 died Feb. 26 in the prison's "B" section.

PRISONERS' STORY

McClain, Christmas and MaGee were all in the "B" wing at the time of Billingslea's death. Some of the prisoners in the section fought for quite a while afterward to get their story of how it happened out to the public. They tried to get the law to act against the guards and Warden Louis Nelson for what had happened.

All three men on trial Aug. 7 may have been involved in the Section "B" effort. We can say at this point that MaGee definitely was.

Here, in the words of an affidavit drawn up by a number of prisoners and signed by inmate David Johnson, is their story of how Billingslea died:

"Approximately 11 p. m. on the date of February 25, 1970 in San Quentin state prison, Tamal, California, inmate Fred Billingslea, a known emotionally-ill person started a fire within his cell in "B" section, said fire and smoke grew so intense that it was necessary to remove Billingslea from his cell to prevent him from harming himself.

"Approximately four correctional officers proceeded to the 4th floor of "B" section and informed Billingslea that he must come out of his cell. However, Billingslea failed to come out, stating that he was scared of being beaten by the oficers.

"Whereupon the officers shot through a large amount of tear gas into the cell with Billingslea therein and then to have the DOOR LOCKED SO THAT BILLINGSLEA could not come out. (Emphasis in affidavit.)

"To be sure, the tear gas was in the amount that would be used to control about 1,000 persons.

"After approximately one hour the officers opened said cell door and rushed in to remove Mr. Billingslea. The officers went in the said cell beating or fighting and removed Mr. Billingslea.

"There the attack upon inmate Billingslea continued from the 4th floor to the first floor, where he was taken into another cell.

"When Mr. Billingslea went to the first floor cell he was ALIVE AND VERY ACTIVE. (Emphasis in affidavit). The officers stayed in that cell with him approximately 10 to 20 minutes, but when they came out of the cell, Fred Billingslea was dead."

MAGEE AFFIDAVIT

David Johnson, with the help of other prisoners working on the case, filed the afffidavit as a civil complaint with the U.S. district court. By doing so they put themselves under threat of perjury. But the court sent it back, saying it was drawn incorectly.

Johnson charged in the brief that the warden "is now attempting to prevent evidence and witnesses" from reaching Billingslea's mother with facts in the case.

And he attached an affidavit by MaGee. MaGee charged in his statement the warden had blocked letters he sent to Billingslea's mother and were trying to prevent him from contacting the press on the case.

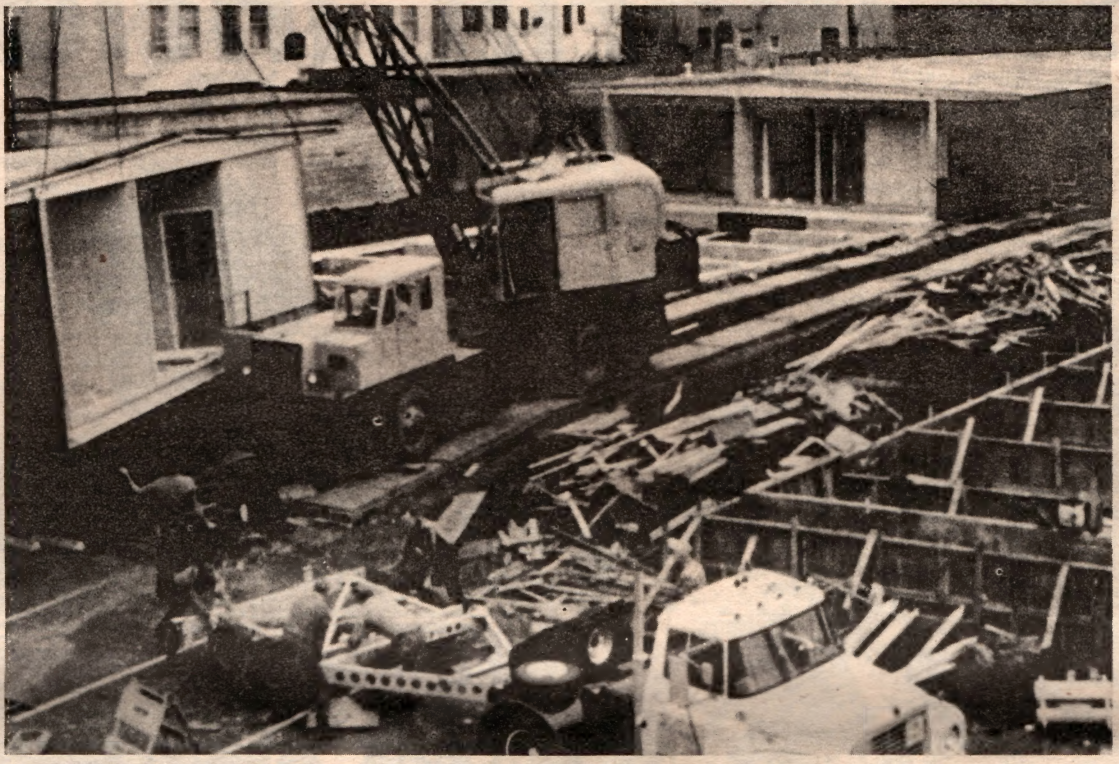
MaGee, six weeks before he sat in that Marin court room, had put himself on the line in the affidavit attached to Johnson's:

(Continued on back page)

Important announcement
—See Page 8

Convention opens here

Carpenters face rough road



MEN and machines of the building trades work in a shrinking and insecure job market today.

SAN FRANCISCO — The 31st general convention of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters opens here this week (Aug. 24).

The issues that delegates representing 200,000 carpenters from all over the country will have to face up to are much the same as those faced by unions everywhere in the nation: money, organization, job security and racism.

There is an added problem with the UBC that is typical of most building and trades unions, and is the origin of many of the above issues.

The union has been dominated for several decades by the so-called "Hutcheson Dynasty," the leadership grouping that has successfully blocked any serious attempt to organize the unorganized in the craft, and to bring in any significant numbers of minority group workers.

The building trades are usually portrayed less as "regular workers" and more as skilled craftsmen with skilled wages, a sort of blue collared middle class.

Whenever the Administration begins to cry about inflation and starts trying to curb wages, the skilled crafts trades, the Teamsters and the auto workers generally bear the brunt.

If one looks only at the wage figures, carpenters appear to do quite well. In 1969 a San Francisco carpenter received $6.21 an hour, plus $1.30 in fringe benefits, for a total of $7.51 an hour.

However, half of the carpenters in northern California worked less than 1,300 hours. In other words half of the carpenters in Northern California did not make a living.

Building trades work has always been a sort of feast and famine business, and now with inflation high, money tight and construction at its lowest ebb in several years, all the high pay in the world does little good unless there are jobs.

Automation has made further inroads into the craft, and prefabricated and mobile homes have rapidly begun to take over.

Pre-fabrication outfits now produce almost half of the single family homes in California and 40% in the U. S. While a small core of carpenters still can put in a 40 hour week — approximately 25% of the Brotherhood the rest rust on the side lines or drop out of the union at a rate of a hundred thousand a year.

A total unconcern with the job of organizing the sections of the industry that are not yet organized, and with the special problem of the southern U. S., has begun to catch up with the UBC.

There are some two million workers that presently fall under the jurisdiction of the carpenters, union, and at no time in its history has it had more than 40% of these workers.

Only California, Illinois, and Washington have had over 50% union members, while ten southern states have less than 17%. Most Deep South states have less than 12% union membership.

The effect of this on wage structure has been disastrous. While the average wage in Washington is $3.27 an hour for carpenters, lumber and wood production workers, and furniture and fixture workers, the southern equivalent was making from $1.86 to $1.67 an hour. It is no wonder that runaway shops in the woodworking business is a serious threat to the craft as a whole.

The union has done very little over the past years to insure any real job security. Like many other unions in the building trades section of the AFL-CIO, there is no real grievance procedure that protects men on the job, plus many of the small contractors and foremen are members of the brotherhood.

If a worker is fired, a long and involved arbitration takes place that only on rare occasions results in justice for the dismissed worker. There is no protection against speedup, particularly if your foreman is also your shop steward.

With the exception of plumbers, sheet metal workers and electricians, the Brotherhood of Carpenters has one of the worst racial records of any union.

Present black membership of the carpenters is 3.9%, a rise of only .5% in 40 years. Locally the situation is worse. In 1968 blacks made 30% of Oakland's population and 14% of San Francisco, their representation in the UBC in San Francisco was 4.1%.

The major way that black and Chicano workers are denied entrance into the carpenters is through the apprenticeship program. Yet figures indicate that 80% of carpenters never complete the apprentice program.

Carpenters, electricians and the pipe trades recruited 220,000 new members in 1968, of which less than 4% completed the training programs.

Union officials also claim there are no openings. But the 1966 convention reports of the cerpenters and electricians each record membership turnovers of about 100,000 a year. That means about 100,000 membeds drop out while the same number joins.

The president of the United Brothedhood of Carpenters is Maurice A. Hutcheson, who took over from his father, William I. Hutcheson, in 1952.

The elder Hutcheson was well known as the man whom John L. Lewis punched in the nose at the American Federation of Labor convention in 1936 when Hutcheson attempted to block industrial organization.

The Hutcheson dynasty has already endorsed Nixon's Construction Industry Collective Bargaining Commission report, which calls for, among other things:

- Giving national union contract negotiators power to sign agreements without a vote, approval or ratification by the union members involved;
- Making contracts negotiated by local unions subject to the approval of national union presidents;
- Giving national union officials power to block local strike action; and
- Amending federal law to allow national unions to take over local unions that rebel against dictation.

Whether these issues will ever come to the floor, is unclear. There is great rank and file resentment at the lack of job security, failing pension plans, and the housing depression created by the expenditure of $80 billion a year on the Vietnam war.

Postal clerks meet maps unity plans

LOS ANGELES — About half of the 150,000 post office employes who broke with past tradition and struck last March were clerks and the effect of that strike as well as that of the recently enacted post office legislation was deeply felt at the national convention of the United Federation of Postal Clerks, AFL-CIO.

Meeting in convention session in Los Angeles this week were more than 1,500 delegates representing about 180,000 postal employes. The two things that most appeared to have on their minds was how to react to Nixon's new post office law and how to elect a leadesrship that will cope with the new problems.

High on the agenda of the meeting was the unity question.

Francis S. Filbey, president of the UFPC, said that only one of the unions representing post office employes has shown no interest in reaching some sort of merger agreement. That union, he said, is the 30,000 member Natl. Alliance of Postal and Federal Employes, composed largely of black workers.

At the opening session of the convention Filbey equivocated on the possible significance of the new post office set up.

Mechanization, Filbey emphasizd, will doubtless have a major effect on the job situation although he felt that it would be felt more in the cutback of new hires rather than in layoffs of current employes.

While postal rates will go up, the union president expressed doubt whether the new board of governors would be able to shoot them up to levels which had been speculated on.

One of the effects of the strike in March is the growing militance by postal clerks. This was reflected in the candidacy of John Naparone, Jersey City, against Filbey for president.

Filbey administration supporters estimated that the 14% wage increase this year, six percent increase this year would counter this threat.

Filbey and his administration were clearly on the defensive on the issue of the March strike In the officer's report emphasis was placed on the 169 court injunctions handed down against individuals and locals.

Yet tribute was paid to the strike by the UFPC officers who declared, "1970 will be long remembered as the year of the first postal strike in American history."

UFPC officers said that they will have to learn to live under the Taft-Hartley and Landrum Griffin laws, which now covers them as well as workers in private industry.

However, postals workers cannot strike. Filbey noted that strikes of post office employes may again take place in the future if grievances are not met.

Judging from the tenor of the convention in its opening days one could estimate that the rank and file delegates favored an unlimited right to strike, plus labor unity in order to safeguard their jobs and working conditions.

On the LINE

LONGSHOREMEN in the bay area are plenty steamed up over the new set of regulations regarding cargo theft and pilferage which the U. S. Customs Dept. has started to push.

The regulations would permit the Customs Dept., if it feels that pilferage has become a serious problem in any port, to compel certification of all waterfront employes involved in the handling of imported merchandise under customs jurisdiction.

Workers would be fingerprinted and would have to divulge physical characteristics, military record, all employment in the last 10 years and arrest record, if any.

They would be issued identification cards to be presented on demand of customs officials. Any worker convicted of a felony or misdemeanor involving theft or pilferage of merchandise would have his card revoked.

Both the Intl. Longshoremen's Assn. and the Intl. Longshoremen's & Warehousemen's Union have challenged the new rules, and the ILWU has bluntly accused the government of racism in setting up new regulations.

Last week the situation boiled over into a direct confrontation between longshoremen and the customs agents.

When a worker was unreasonably hassled, a pushing contest developed between some of the agents and the longshoremen.

Before the men could protest they were sprayed with Mace, were threatened with a gun, and were beseiged by the Coast Guard and the San Francisco Tactical Squad.

The issue is under arbitration, as the men immediately "hung the hook" and stopped work. If the regulations are allowed to stand, a good many men will have to leave longshoring.

* * *

ANOTHER ACTION by the ILWU was to reject any move to align the union with the eastern based Intl. Longshoremen's Assn. The vote in the international executive committee came on the heels of similar votes in Locals 10 and 6 of the ILWU.

Both locals rejected unanimously a proposal by union president Harry Bridges to merge the longshoremen with the ILA and the warehousemen with the Teamsters. In the international executive committee Bridges cast the only vote in favor of investigating the possibility of a merger.

* * *

RIGHT ON, Ralph: "Here is a nation led by political leaders touting the silent majority, which presumably includes working men and women, a political leadership that on the one hand manipulates these workers, excites their patriotism by false waving of flags, and on the other hand forgets conditions which destroy their health and safety, refuses to enact laws that would prevent these conditions, deliberately does not enforce those laws in order to favor corporate management and refuses to spend as much for the entire occupational health and safety area in this country, affecting 60 million workers, as it does on building one half of one atomic submarine every year." —Ralph Nader.

—RINGO

Welfare office swamped

Day care demanded

SAN FRANCISCO— "We don't want welfare — we want day care," said a determined young mother as she marched in front of the welfare office, kids in tow.

About 75 parents and chidren from 13 child care centers in San Francisco demonstrated on Monday, Aug. 17, to protest cutbacks in federally financed day care schools made by the Dept. of Health, Education and Welfare and the Reagan administration.

The cuts began in May, 1970, when HEW suddenly demanded that the state comply with federal regulations to set uniform day care policies throughout California in federally funded programs.

The state has always been bound to this rule of uniform compliance but has never followed it.

Instead it has allowed each county to determine how it will participate. In practice this has mean only four counties have established day care centers.

The four counties, San Francisco, Los Angeles, Alameda and Yolo (Sacramento), include most of the large cities in the state.

The remaining 53 counties have refused to privide day care at all. Apparently to correct this, HEW ordered California to comply statewide on day care centers.

COMPLIANCE

Gov. Ronald Reagan and state welfare director Robert Martin chose to comply by cutting back on existing centers in the four counties rather than forcing the other 53 counties to upgrade their services.

As of Oct. 1 only welfare recipients can send their children to the schools. "Past and potential recipients" or working parents who stay just above the poverty level were cut out.

For many this means going back on welfare because the cost of private child care is prohibitive.

So the parents turned out to demonstrate, but they had more in mind.

One mother explained it this way — "I'm going in and apply for welfare because by the time they get through cuttting the school, I'll be needing it."

The parents poured into the welfare office and swamped the reception center, asking for applications, demanding aid while the kids climbed over desks, picked up phones and smiled for the TV cameras.

AID APPLICATIONS

When asked by reporters if he knew why all the parents were there, one harried social worker said, "I assume they're all applying for aid for some reason. People are always asking for welfare."

An angry young mother told another social worker, "I made my point by applying."

"Then you don't want aid?" he asked.

"I still stand to lose my day care," she said, "so I'll need it in October — you keep my application."

Stage II of the parents' battle plans were to go to Sacramento this week to attend legislative hearings on the cuts.

500 HIT

More than 500 families in San Francisco will be affected and those in the protests say they don't intend to let Reagan make the cuts quietly.

The parents are also planning to file a lawsuit with the help of the Neighborhood Legal Assistance Foundation.

In a statement issued Aug. 17, they said, "We refuse to be stepped on by the forces of reaction and oppression in the state of California."

—S. A.

LAURINDO ALMEIDA will appear at the Concord Summer Festival as part of a two weekend super star jazz program. Included in this weekend's lineup are Earl "Fatha" Hines, Dave Brubeck Trio with Gerry Mulligan and Paul Desmond, John Handy Concert Ensemble and the Cal Tjader Quintet. The festival is in Concord Boulevard Park, next to Concord High School. The proceeds from the festival go towards building an outdoor pavilion for the performing arts. Tickets are on sale at commercial outlets. For information call 682-6770.

Chicanos move on racist mayor

SAN ANTONIO — A manifesto was placed on the door of the office of the Mayor of San Antonio Saturday, Aug. 8, by members of FAMA (Federation of Mexican American Assn.).

The manifesto was the last event in a two-week long Chicano protest against Mayor Walter W. McAllister.

Picketing of the downtown San Antonio Savings Assn. was begun in late July in protest of remarks made on NBC television by McAllister, the chairman of the board of directors of the association.

McAllister claimed in the NBC interview that Mexican American people of San Antonio were lazy and did not have the motivation to "get better jobs."

Erasmo Andrade, director of FAMA, said the mayor had offered a meek apology in a city council meeting, stating that if he had offended anyone, he was sorry. The Chicano community was not satisfied.

"Chicanos want a nationwide apology," Andrade said. "This is not the first statement derogatory to Chicanos made by the mayor."

The manifesto bore the heading of La Raza Unida and demanded the immediate resignation of the mayor.

FAMA groups met at the Alamo and the demonstration was peaceful.

In a statewide meeting in July, another Chicano group, La Raza Unida, passed several resolutions concerning the mayor's statements.

La Raza Unida, both as a "spirit of the movement" and as a third party, has gained much prominence in Texas in the last year.

"La Raza conference would have been free to discuss many more significant issues if the mayor had not made his statement," said Andrade. "Mayor McAllister has cut once again at the hearts of the Chicano."

In another development, La Raza Unida, the Chicano third party, has decided to place candidates on the November ballot in Hidalgo county in south Texas, not far from Rio Grande City, the site of the United Farm Workers' strike against the rich melon growers in 1966-68.

La Raza has acquired a powerful supporter in Bexar county (San Antonio) Commissioner Albert Peña, Jr. Peña says that he still identifies himself with the national Democratic party but will work with La Raza in its state political campaigns.

Peña, somewhat of a hero to many Chicanos, would probably have no trouble in maintaining his post as commissioner even if he did run on the La Raza ticket. The Peña family has served Chicanos in Texas for more than 50 years.

Reports around the FAMA headquarters indicate La Raza will protest treatment of Chicanos in New Braunfels this week. New Braunfels, a small town north of San Antonio, has a significant Chicano population, most of whom live in the south side and in poverty conditions.

Begin drive to win control of police

SAN FRANCISCO — "We see it as the building of political consciousness and unity among the people of Berkeley," said Cec Levinson to a crowd of over 750 people as the campaign to win community control of police was begun last week.

After getting the issue of community control on the November ballot by gathering 17,000 signatures, the Natl. Committee to Combat Fascism called a community meeting to mobilize the people to get the proposal passed.

The proposal would divide Berkeley into three districts — the student, black and Berkeley hills communities — with each having their own elected police force. Police also would have to live in the community in which they worked.

"This time we have taken the offensive," said Mrs. Levinson as she outlined the neighborhood organizing plans.

The city will be divided into 16 precincts with a captain assigned to each precinct.

The committee hopes, through the captains, to organize block by block "to cover every house in Berkeley."

The issue was outlined by the committee as one which united electoral and community struggle and will bring together the various sections of Berkeley.

Levinson said the committee expects some moves by the city and state government if the measure is passed.

"They're going to try to stop it in the courts, we think," she said.

Volunteers are needed to do door-to-door work. You don't have to be a voter. All volunteers will go through an orientation session to familiarize them with the proposal.

Orientation sessions are usually held on Saturdays and last about an hour. For information, [illegible] Combat Fascism, 3106 Shattuck, Berkeley, or phone 841-5501.

Slain by cops?

SAN FRANCISCO — Within a few minutes after Maria Gutierrez asked the San Francisco police to find her husband early on the morning of May 10, he was dead.

Police said they had to use force to subdue Vincent Gutierrez. Coroner Henry Turkel told Mrs. Gutierrez he saw a big bruise on her husband's neck, and she is sure she saw one when they let her see his body.

But when Coroner Turkel issued his report of the death there was no mention of a bruise. Vincent Gutierrez, the report said, died of barbiturate poisoning.

Mrs. Gutierrez doesn't think that's good enough, nor do many people in the Mission district of San Francisco who are concerned with the behavior of the cops.

This week, acting for Mrs. Gutierrez, attorney Jerry Green filed a claim of $400,000 against the city and county of San Francisco for the wrongful death of Vincent Gutierrez, dead, perhaps at the hands of San Francisco cops, at the age of 17.

What's happening?

Help celebrate Malvina's birthday

SAN FRANCISCO — Malvina Reynolds, composer-singer-Ph.D, will be honored Sunday, Aug. 23 at a party celebrating her 70th birthday.

The champagne buffet from 2 to 5 p. m. at the Unitarian Center, Franklin and Geary streets, is being hosted by the Women's Intl. League for Peace and Freedom and the New Mobilization Committee.

For information, call 863-7146 or HE 1-8630. Contributions to the host groups may be addressed to Malvina Reynolds Birthday, 50 Oak street, room 503, San Francisco 94102.

Duskin duds for sale for peace

SAN FRANCISCO — A special sale of Alvin Duskin original designs and fabrics will be held Aug. 21, 22 from 11 a.m. to 6 p. m. at 520 Third street, second floor.

Proceeds of the sale will benefit the New Mobilization Committee to End the War in Viet nam.

Unique boutique

SAN FRANCISCO — You are invited to a Unique Boutique on Sunday, Aug. 23, from 1 to 6 p. m. at 1232 Willard.

Hand crocheted vests, ponchos, hats, scarves, books, records and more will be featured.

Refreshments will be served and the proceeds will go to the People's World.

Berkeley free orchestra to play

BERKELEY — The Berkeley Free Orchestra will perform on Sunday, Aug. 23, at the International House, Piedmont and Bancraft way, at 8 p. m.

The concert will include the Stravinsky octet for wind instruments and Beethoven's Symphony No. 5. The orchestra is conducted by Charles Darden.

A donation of 75c will be asked at the door.

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Editorial

A cruel and cynical game

California Governor Ronald Reagan's mouth is always filled with a lot of that apple pie crap. He is continually spouting off about all those "traditional American values" rightwingers like to talk about. Like others of that political ilk, he talks a lot about the virtues of work, and how everybody ought to have some, and about welfare programs and their abuse. Most of what he says is rank hypocrisy. Unemployment continues to go up because of the very policies he and his buddies in Washington pursue. The rich in this state have their hands constantly in the public till and they're getting richer every day.

Grinning all the time, the Governor has spent this year doing some fancy stepping around Sacramento trying to make it look like he's saving the state some money. In doing so he and his administrators have played footloose with state law, pushed people around and made the most disadvantaged people in the state the pawns in their political game.

There is, however, one little matter that exceeds all others in its cynical cruelty.

Ol' Ronald Reagan is now pushing a measure that actually makes it impossible for thousands of people to work and forces many of them onto welfare.

In most of the counties of California there are no publicly financed day care facilities, which means, for working people, no day care facilities. Centers do exist in San Francisco, Los Angeles, Alameda and Yolo counties, and limited as they are, they serve thousands of families. In May, the state Dept. of Social Welfare and the tricky guys in Washington conspired to place a stick of political dynamite under each of them. As a result the operation of some centers will be crippled.

What the big boys simply did was to make it impossible for people to use day care centers unless they are on welfare. For the working mother who may have recently been on welfare the choice became obvious. With no one to take care of her children she's back on welfare. Once back on welfare and not working she can send the kids to day care.

It would be hard to imagine a more immoral action but if there is one, we can be pretty sure the Reagan administration has thought of it.

Day care facilities are essential. This country lags far behind other industrial nations in providing them. They are needed to free woman from the demands that she be at home and allow her, not only the opportunity to work, but also to take an active part in the social and political life of the community. They are important because children should be guaranteed the opportunity to attend such centers with uniformly high quality anywhere and everywhere in the state.

We can be sure Reagan is not going to agree with that. But why should he. The people who pay his political bills have maids and nannies. But what he's doing to the present measly program we have in the state ought to be exposed and stopped.

From the staff

Bad advice

LOS ANGELES

"NOW, MAYBE they'll begin to act like a union."

That's what one union official remarket when he got word that the AFL-CIO United Farm Workers Organizing Committee had made its major breakthrough with the Delano area table grape growers and was on the verge of achieving total victory in its history making five year struggle to organize the grape fields.

The comment brought to mind the almost interminable beefs from other union officials during the past five years which are best summarized by Einar Mohn, West Coast Teamster leader, who reportedly said:

"Cesar Chavez is not really a trade union leader and his organization is not really a union."

"God forbid," is the comment, more often than not, of Huelga activists in regards to UFWOC becoming an orthodox trade union.

The possibility of UFWOC fitting into the mold of the labor movement is real and Cesar Chavez, for one, has taken note many times of this possibility.

But there is something different about the Huelga which tends to mitigate against history mechanically repeating itself.

For one thing the era is different — quite different. Without the aid of the Chicano liberation movement, which the Huelga helped spawn initially and on which it has relied heavily recently, is becoming increasingly radicalized.

SEVERAL ASPECTS of the Chicano liberation movement deeply affect the Huelga. One example is the student strike at Delano High School with its demands for ending all discrimination against Chicanos.

The growing number of Chicano caucuses in the labor movement must also be counted as they affect the stance of many of these unions towards the Huelga. Also there is the growing Chicano movement within the Catholic church which has been given too little credit for having moved the church to intervene in the mediation process.

The victory in grapes is but the first and relatively small step. To repeat and emulate this success UFWOC will need more allies than in the past, not less. It will need student, Chicano and black allies as never before.

Nothing will turn off these elements more than a quick turn to orthodoxy — trade union style.

Much of the labor movement has recently taken a turn for the better. The pressures from within the labor movement could well help guarantee support for the Huelga movement.

The labor movement in many respects performed valiantly in behalf of the farm workers.

Nonetheless, it has no right to demand that UFWOC, in repayment, initiate the old line unions.

THIS IS too high a price to pay for support. And in the long run, it is self defeating, in light of the road yet to be traveled by the farm workers, and the kind of all inclusive support they need to make it.

—SAM KUSHNER

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

Thanks

Never have I felt so proud of the People's World, in thirty years as a reader, as when I read the reportorial and editorial coverage of the Marin murders of Jonathan Jackson, James McClain and William Christmas.

These articles gave in fullest measure what I have come to look for in the paper: understanding, sustenance, the spur to go on fighting.

As I read the articles, I was reminded of a passage in a book that I happened to re-read just a few days ago: Lars Lawrence's "Morning, Noon and Night." Although published in 1954, this book reads as if it were written yesterday.

In it Sam Turner, a Communist organized in a southwest mining town, turns over in his mind the confused and uncertain sequences of events in a courthouse demonstration which ends up with a Chicano miner killed and others desperately wounded, also an Anglo cop killed, by whom, nobody knows (maybe another cop). Turner thinks to himself:

"An explosion — a shrub of white gas in the crowd — at that point nobody seemed to know exactly what had happened. Maybe nobody ever would know.

"And maybe it wasn't important what any individual had done in that split second.

"What was really important, everybody in Reata already knew and had known for years — that people had a right to live, and when you tried to prevent them, someone died; one or many. Whatever was done in that fraction of a second was done in obedience to class interest, either to liberate life or to shackle it. But this reality no court would admit. It would solelmnly rule reality irrelevant and immaterial. It would cling to the dogma that individuals possessed absolute free will. And pin responsibility on whomsoever —"

I sent in two new subs a few days ago and I will do the best I can to get more.

—S. M., San Jose

Washington & Ulster

The two articles written by Judy Baston in the Aug. 1 issue were a definite service. They were very timely and laid the basis for what I hope will be additional coverage in months to come.

Ireland is significant. It may be one of the more significant spots in the world in months to come. Few in the left organizations that pretend to know what is going on have realized this.

Britain is about to lose political control over one of her first and last colonies. The tensions are growing and this situation must be noticed by the progressive elements in the U. S. who can do something about it.

Britain is an ally of the U.S. One word from Washington and the oppression of working poor in Ulster would stop. London knows this. Washington knows this.

That is why they have been very careful about presenting the tissue of sectarian lies that they have laid over the facts.

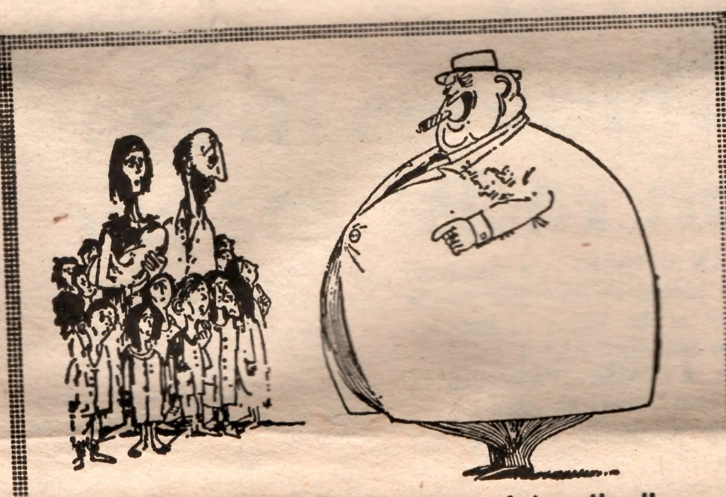
If the goals of the Republican movement are successful we will all have an opportunity to become involved. The goals of the IRA, the civil rights movement and of Sinn Fein are heartily disliked by the imperialists of Washington and London.

London will ask Washington for help. We in the U. S. must see that Washington discontinues all assistance to the British as long as they openly flout their machine gun rule of Northern Ireland.

The British will back down if pressure from the U. S. builds and if people continue to read excellent and factual articles such as you published last week.

Yours for a workers and small farmers Republic of Ireland.

—Mike Callahan



"So you are the cause of starvation."

From AL-THORA, Damascus

Young Lords

Jose "Cha Cha" Jiminez has resigned from his position as chairman of the Young Lords organization.

His resignation was received by the membership and accepted in the understanding that a people's organization needs to revolutionize itself in order to keep abreast of the people; that we need to disorganize, reorganize and organize and in all manner allow those brothers and sisters of the second generation of Young Lords to assume the burden, responsibility and pleasure of serving the people; a task Chairman Cha Cha carried out with all his revolutionary love for the people.

Chairman Cha Cha has taught us through his actions the correct line to follow and in the process of education has been arrested a number of times.

He now faces seven indictments stemming from mob action to aggravated battery and all other charges that are used by the system to "punish criminals."

His arrest came when he defended welfare recipients, prevented families from being thrown out of their homes and neighborhoods and when the repressive forces of Mayor Daley felt like jailing him.

Now he faces the charge of "burglary" — $23 worth of lumber. We know that his crime is to want to establish a day care center for working mothers — that is his crime.

The courts will sentence him, the courts will jail him, but his example and his teachings are in the hearts and minds of every Young Lord who is ready to take up the leadership whenever one of us falls or is jailed.

Cha Cha may be in jail next week but this capitalist system has resolved nothing.

The problems that moved Chairman Cha Cha to act are still in our barrios; the bad education, bad housing, urban renewal. Other Cha Chas will move up to take the leadership position Chairman Cha Cha is leaving, and we, the Young Lords, put out a warning to petty politicians in our barrios and to the institutions that suppress our people that the fight has just begun, that we will not let Cha Cha's work go in vain — Cha Cha is a Young Lord.

Power to the people!
Free Puerto Rico!
Venceremos!

—Young Lords Organization
Chicago

Aid needed

The American Indian Center in San Francisco has been burned to the ground.

Since that day of Oct. 28, 1969, we of the American Indian community have been on a drive to reestablish this much needed center at a new location.

And now, through the help of our many friends in the San Francisco area, and through our own efforts, we have managed to gather enough funds to make an initial deposit on this new American Indian Center.

It is located on Valencia and Duboce streets and will be available for occupancy on Aug. 24, 1970.

To continue this work we do need additional help, assistance in the form of money and office supplies.

Money contributions should be made out to the "American Indian Center" and sent to:

American Indian Center
3189 Sixteenth street
San Francisco, Calif. 94103

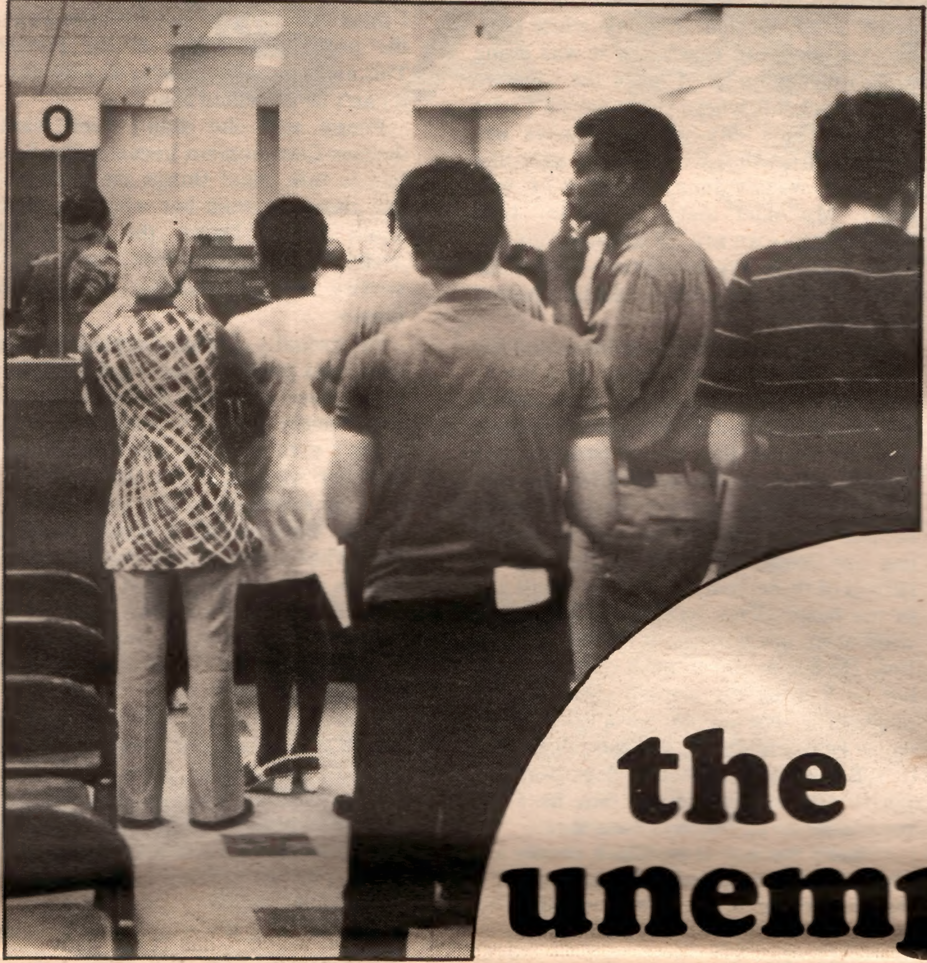
Pledges of supplies and work on remodeling of new quarters would also be very useful. The American Indian Council, recipient of the contributions, is a non-profit, tax-exempt organization, and your contributions are tax deductible.

Anyone wishing to assist may call us at 415-552-1071.

—Don Patterson,
Director, American Indian
Center, San Francisco.

WORLD MAGAZINE

AUGUST 22, 1970



the unemployed and unhoused

pages 8-11

NEW YORK STATE DEPARTMENT
DIVISION OF EMPLOYMENT
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This photo by Sheldon Ramsdell; others by Bill Andrews

A Soledad sister

Standing up and being counted

By RONALD STEVENSON

OAKLAND

The house was one of those left standing after the freeway had gorged a concrete path through the North Oakland ghetto. Miss Penelope Jackson, 24, answered the door. She is the mother of a five-year-old boy and the sister of George Jackson, one of the three young Black inmates of Soledad prison who are accused of killing a prison guard. "Penny," as she is called by her friends, is from Southern California where her brother was sentenced ten years ago to "one year to life," after an indifferent lawyer persuaded him to plead guilty to a second-degree robbery charge. Jackson was 18 at the time.

Penny is in the San Francisco Bay Area working with the Soledad Brothers Defense Committee. Her living room was tastefully furnished and brightly lit by the afternoon sun. The occasional automobiles that passed by on the elevated freeway droned like giant flies bumping against the second story window panes.

Penny spoke first of the latest injustice emanating from Soledad prison — the case of a Chicano and three whites who are being charged with "assault of a guard."

"It seems very important that we should support something like this," she said. "They (the latest victims) are also Soledad Brothers. It is related to the prison reform issue we are trying to get before the public.

"Anybody can be subject to the brutality of Soledad prison, any other prison in California or throughout the United States." She emphasized the importance of defense for all prisoners who are being framed or maltreated: "They will take sides either in bucking the prison system or trying to fight racism inside the prisons. I am convinced of this. It has to do with prison reform because of the misery and suffering, not to mention those who have lost their lives as a result of maltreatment and brutalizing."

Penny was preparing to leave for Salinas, California, the next day. Her voice took on a deeper tone as she talked of her past experience in the town where the men from Soledad were to be brought to trial for alleged offenses committed inside the prison.

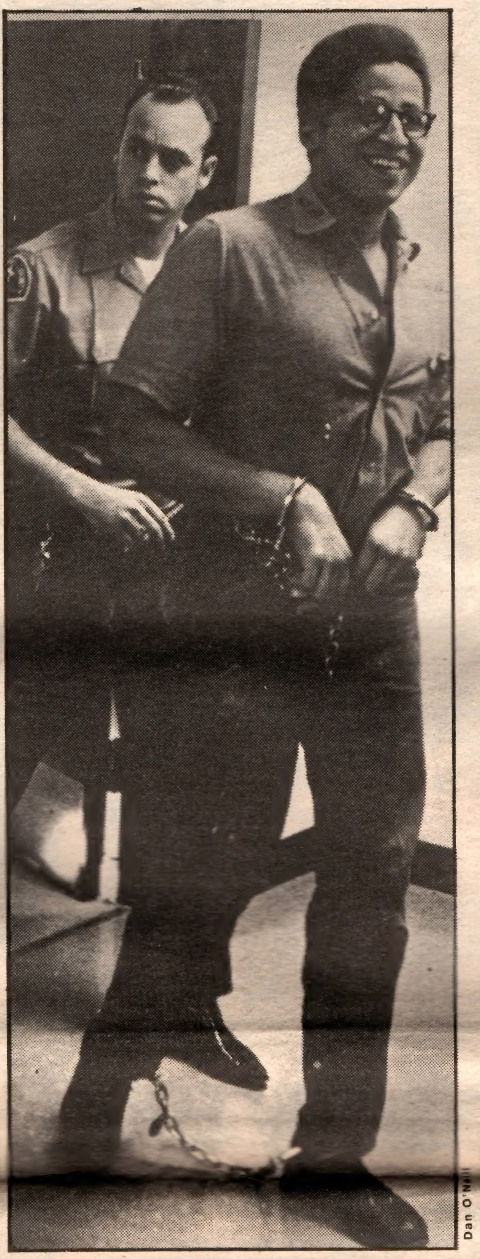
"It doesn't seem like the Constitution applies there. You can't go through the courts. You can't contest anything. You can't force anything. Everything you say falls on deaf ears. Nobody listens."

She was 14 when her brother went to prison. She knew what was happening and that he was going to be away a long time.

"But," she said, "I didn't know what a 'one year to life' sentence meant. As the years went by and he was gone so long, I began to understand that he might never get out. And especially since my brother George was one of those who would 'take up for himself' or 'wouldn't take a back seat to anybody.' I began to realize the meaning of an indeterminate sentence and that it could mean a life time behind bars for George.

"During the first four or five years, when the family would travel to the prison to visit him, he would tell us that he was trying hard. But he always seemed despondent. Every time he turned around he was getting written up for something or other. George was always sticking up for himself.

"Once in the television room he refused to sit in the back and deliberately violated the rule that Blacks were not allowed to sit in the front row. There was a scuffle and he was written up. His refusal to let them break his spirit was one of the reasons the parole board used to deny him his freedom. This is cruel and a part of the process of dehumanizing the men.



GEORGE JACKSON

Dan O'Neil

"My brother told us of a man who couldn't fulfill himself any other way, so he drew murals on the walls of his San Quentin cell. The officials let him finish, then he was punished for destroying public property and time was added to his sentence."

The elder Mr. Jackson has been trying to get help to find out why his son got an indeterminate sentence at such a young age and why he has been in prison so long. He was surprised to learn of the latest charges against George. Penny was also surprised. "Before this happened to George in January," she said, "he had two years of clean time. He had not been written up nor was he guilty of any infractions of the rules. He was in a minimum security cell and had a key and could walk around or lock himself in. That's what makes it seem like such a frame-up. Because he had been minding his own business. He had stopped responding to the nasty things the pigs would say to him.

"My mother told us when this thing first went down that it was going to be very hard for us to be like what we used to be. There was a pattern to our lives.

"My father got up at 4:15 and went to work. My mother got up and began the job of taking care of the family including my little boy, and my sister's two children. She did her housework and her yard work. I always got up and went to work. My brother went to school and my sister went to work. We know what's going on, and my mother always taught us about Black awareness. As far as material things went we had as nice clothes as the little white kids had because my mother sat down and made them. She sewed most of the time by hand when she didn't have a sewing machine. We always had nutritious food to eat. We're very poor people, what is called lower class or whatever society calls you when you're poor. We have always been poor but that doesn't mean ignorant. We have always been aware of the fact that we had to do a little better in school than the little white kids, because we were Black and it was going to be tougher on us. A lot of the time we went to schools where there weren't a lot of Black kids. My mother always impressed on us that we were not ugly and our hair wasn't funny because it was kinky. My older sister is darker than some of us — we are all different colors, from black to my blue-green-eyed little blond brother and a black straight-haired older sister.

"We were all mother's children and she loved us all the same, never any favorites. We all had the proper care and if any one did without, it was always mother. And my father has always worked two jobs. Hard work. He worked for the post office for twenty years or longer until he slipped a disc and couldn't carry a mail bag any longer. He carried the bag for fifteen of those years. He was very ill and in the hospital for weeks. He got better without an operation, but he was in traction. He has a cart to push the mail now, but he has always worked two jobs. On Sundays he doesn't get up until 8:30 because he doesn't work but one job on Sunday. But six days a week he goes from one job to another and for as long as I can remember he has always done that.

"That's the way it is. Black people are always so preoccupied with making a living and trying to survive in a capitalist society that day-to-day living is an experience. It just has to be done. Mother raised the children and father went to work."

Penny said since she has become active in the Soledad Defense Committee, traveling and speaking and getting in touch with groups and individuals, people have asked her whether these men in prison are "Panthers" or "Communists." Her answer:

"I say no, they are just Black men, three more Black men being victimized by fascist America.

"It is happening every day. If they aren't killing Black people they are putting them in jail. It is the only thing you can really count on in racist America today. Either a death sentence or a jail sentence. To me it is getting out of hand. It seems to me that people are going to have to start standing up and being counted."

Penny said she had learned much in the past few months. "All the people I have met and talked to, all the people who have read my brother George's letters or have been in court and seen him give the power sign when his hands are chained and he can barely reach half way up his chest, have been impressed. I hope that this impression will become an incentive to these people. I want to help more people understand that their wrath will let this country know that it can't get away with ignoring the Constitution."

●

Penny thinks the Black Panther Party has been successful in giving people an incentive. She has a high regard for the Panthers' breakfast program, their clothing drives and community information centers. But what is very close to her is the new program. "Their new busing program for relatives of prisoners is timely and proves the Panthers are working for the people."

The Panther's program for free busing of the relatives of prisoners will solve one of the problems her family faced for years. Whenever her family could, they visited George in prison. Most of the time the grandchildren were taken along. It was a fatiguing drive and they sometimes stopped overnight. It was costly, but they did it.

"I kinda had the feeling the Panthers would be squashed. I didn't think the masses of people would sympathize. Now I think that people have become aware of the political progress of the Panthers. This awareness is growing day-by-day and it can't be squashed now."

Penny said she didn't even want to discuss Communism because she doesn't like to talk about things she knows nothing about. I asked her what she thought about Angela Davis, the young, Black assistant professor fired from the University of California for being a Communist.

"Personally, I think Angela is the sweetest nicest person... she's got more brains in her head than any of the people ruling this country. She's a Communist, so what? I don't give a damn, she's brilliant. If I met her walking down the street or she was my teacher and I'd never known she was a Communist, I would have liked her. What difference do people's political beliefs make? That's what I say about the Constitution. It's cool for what its worth but it isn't worth much because it doesn't apply to everybody. You can't deny people their right to speak out."

If she were afraid, she said, she would never get to see her brother. She realizes they can stop her if they choose. This is all part of the dehumanizing prison system that affects those outside the prisons. She has grown accustomed to expecting the worst from the prison officials at Soledad.

"I have had some ugly things done to me at that prison," she stated. "The last time I went, I waited for 3 hours to visit my brother for 30 minutes, and that was after driving 175 miles!"

She doesn't think her brother will ever be free unless the people demand it.

"We won't get any justice in the courts. There is none. It was only through the wrath of the people that Huey (Newton) got a reversal. Maybe if we could get ourselves organized and let the establishment know we are not going to stand for any frameups going down in Soldedad, then maybe my brother and all the others will stand a chance.

"We have the brilliance of (attorneys) Fay Stender, John Thorne and others, all the legal counsel we can muster. If the people of California let this happen... and there have been hundreds and hundreds of brothers who have been framed and murdered... then that will be too much to take." She paused. "It is so obvious. My little boy knows what racism is. He's only five, and he knows."

To Penny it doesn't make any difference what color people are. It is their understanding that counts. She thinks that it is the people who have turned out at the Panther trials and who have supported Huey that count. People are the most important element, she repeats. "If my brother is set free I will go on working with the brothers and I know I'd work with the Panthers. Regardless how many other people are getting it, the Panthers will always be hassled."

Everyone should become involved is her motto. "It's like nobody will have a chance, like total extermination. That's the way the pattern is forming, especially if you're poor and if you are a minority.

"It is the money thing. It is capitalism that is going to ruin America. Eventually it is going to affect more people than now. You might be walking down the street, driving, riding the bus, and you might become a victim of circumstance. You might be in the wrong place at the wrong time."

The Soledad Brothers — three lives in the balance

By FRED HIRSCH

SAN FRANCISCO

On January 13, three black prisoners in Soledad State Prison at Salinas were killed in a volley of shots by a tower guard. It was called "justifiable homicide." Subsequently, a prison guard was killed. Three men, George Jackson, Fleeta Drumgo and John Clutchette, were charged with the murder. They soon came to be known as the Soledad Brothers when it became clear to supporters that they had been charged with the crime not on the basis of any hard evidence, but because they were three aware, awake and moving black men.

Of the three Soledad Brothers, George Jackson, 28, is in greatest jeopardy. Originally convicted without the help of a lawyer, he is on a one year-to-life sentence. Any such prisoner would receive a mandatory death sentence if convicted of assaulting a guard. "This is the tenth year of this—actually the 28th, but I was too numb to feel the first eighteen," says Jackson. For ten years they have tried to break his spirit. Still he replies, ". .the organism can't survive in good health without 'all' of its parts . . . I won't stand for any loss at all, the instant my toe is taken, I will lose my head."

The guard was killed in the Y-wing of Soledad Prison. For months the defense was refused the right to question prisoners or inspect the site of the killing. Meanwhile Y-wing has been structurally altered beyond recognition by prison authorities and many of the key witnesses have been removed to the far-flung prison facilities throughout the State of California.

Despite the need to interview over 200 witnesses and a need for a thorough population study to challenge the make-up of the Grand Jury, the trial was set for June 22. The lawyers are turned down each time they plead for more time. On May 8, after denying a continuance, Judge Gordon Campbell tried to ignore further motions by a defense attorney, John Thorne of San Jose. Thorne rose to object when the judge ended the session abruptly by walking out of the courtroom. The lawyer was immediately charged with contempt and fined $75.

The judge also issued a "gag" rule applicable to all principals in the case (including defense attorneys) which prohibited any public discussion of the case.. When the judge himself violated his own order, the defense succeeded in removing him from the case. Shortly thereafter sufficient political and legal pressures were mounted so that a defense motion for a change of venue was granted. The trial is now to be held in San Francisco. Although a date has not been set the trial is expected to begin in the Fall.

At each court session, the prisoners were brought in with their hands bound in chains connected around the waist and under the crotch, their legs in irons. Jackson says: "The chains . . I just don't like it. You can never know how hard it is for me to pretend they don't bother me. The visitors, in court; people that I love, people whose love means everything to me, seeing me like that . . . But the chains . . . surface things from the pit, things that I must keep hidden, things that would destroy me if they broke loose."

When the court finally allowed defense lawyers the right to interview witnesses and look over the prosecution evidence, they were prohibited from revealing the names of witnesses—even to the defendants. It is impossible to build a case without knowing who the witness is. The District Attorney and the court have refused to expose names "to protect the witnesses from retaliation."

It is clear to the Brothers and to anyone familiar with the case that the prison authorities and the court are doing all in their power to railroad the three prisoners as quickly and neatly as possible. George Jackson says, "I get accused of everything that cannot be positively established elsewhere, but I mustn't complain too much, it isn't allowed. . . . They can kill me once more only — we cats live nine times, I've started my ninth and since they have decided to take this last little bit from me, I have nothing to lose. . . . They are already informed that I am a dirty, a real dirty red, and they have made their plans to stone me. I will stop them of course."

The outlook for this case is questionable. Three lives are in the balance. To win, the defense must be granted enough time to interview witnesses and do extensive research. To do this, they need cash and broad public support. The court and the prisons must be shown that they are no longer dealing with three anonymous black victims, but with parts of an "organism" which "can't survive in good health without all of its parts," and "which won't stand for any loss at all."

John Thorne says: "This case is going to clearly expose the racism in the prison system, which is merely a reflection of the racism which exists in our society."

Any man under prolonged life-and-death pressure can at any time take the path of least resistance. George Jackson has closed off all paths but those which lead to winning, both personally and for all people. He sees himself as but one of the black victims of a society without justice, an order that demands change. "Nixon and the ventriloquists that make him speak hold forth by default. . . They met little or no resistance on the way up. Good people don't like to cut throats. . . . The Vietnamese have the idea. They understand a trial by combat, an ordeal by fire. You simply can't reason with people like that, they have too much to lose by being reasonable."

Of his younger brother, John, he says: "That he turned out to be a beautiful black man-child is testimony to his own dogged strength. I love him more dearly than I love myself. . . . Love and hate, mine is a simple world. Have you ever considered which is strongest? Do I love you more than I hate men like Melvin Laird, or closer to home, figuratively—the man who just moved past my cell, counting me? I identify with anyone who hates just one fascist."

The streets and the prisons have been Jackson's university. "I've been all over this country. The best way to really see it is how I saw it, from boxcars. I'd been back and forth across the face of America five times before I was seventeen. I've seen it, read about it, thought I knew the worst of it until I got down here. . . I still dream . . . . sometimes. Big Brother chasing me in slow motion down alleys, over the roofs, busting their windows with my slingshot, the 'stick,' 'that oak' exploding behind my ear. . . It's like that now without the benefits of being able to fight and run."

Jackson studies, works and writes 21 hours a day in his cell. "Time seems to be rushing away from me. In prison men generally sense a slow down and narrowing in of time and space. This ten years (especially the last few months) has gone from me. It seems like ten days. It's been like trying to hold water in your hands, or quicksilver in your fingers."

Yet he has time to plant the muscle of his mind in a poem:

He who can no longer bear it
Counts the blows that arm his spirit
Taught the time by need and sorrow
Strikes today and not tomorrow.

What will happen to the Soledad Brothers? It is up to us all. These men, they shall not die!

JOHN CLUTCHETTE, GEORGE JACKSON, AND FLEETA DRUMGO

George L. Jackson is twenty-eight years old. A brilliant writer, he will soon have an anthology of his letters from prison published. Ten years ago, an indifferent lawyer persuaded Jackson to plead quilty to second-degree robbery charges, assuring him that such a plea would result in a lighter sentence. Given an indeterminate sentence of "one year to life," Jackson has been in prison ever since. The average time served for robbery is about two-and-one-half years. But the Adult Authority has never set Jackson's sentence; perhaps they consider him a "troublemaker"—he tried to integrate a television room in the prison, and he has received political literature. Since he is serving an indeterminate sentence, which could be for life, Jackson has been charged not only with murder but with assault under Section 4500 of the penal code. This section imposes a MANDATORY death penalty on an inmate serving a life sentence who is convicted of assaulting a non-inmate.

John Clutchette, 23, has spent the last three years in prison for burglary. His parole date had been set for April 28, 1970. Fleeta Drumgo, 24, has been in prison for five years, also on burglary charges. His next parole hearing was set for this April; his chances for release soon were excellent. Both men now face possible death sentences on charges of murder and assault.

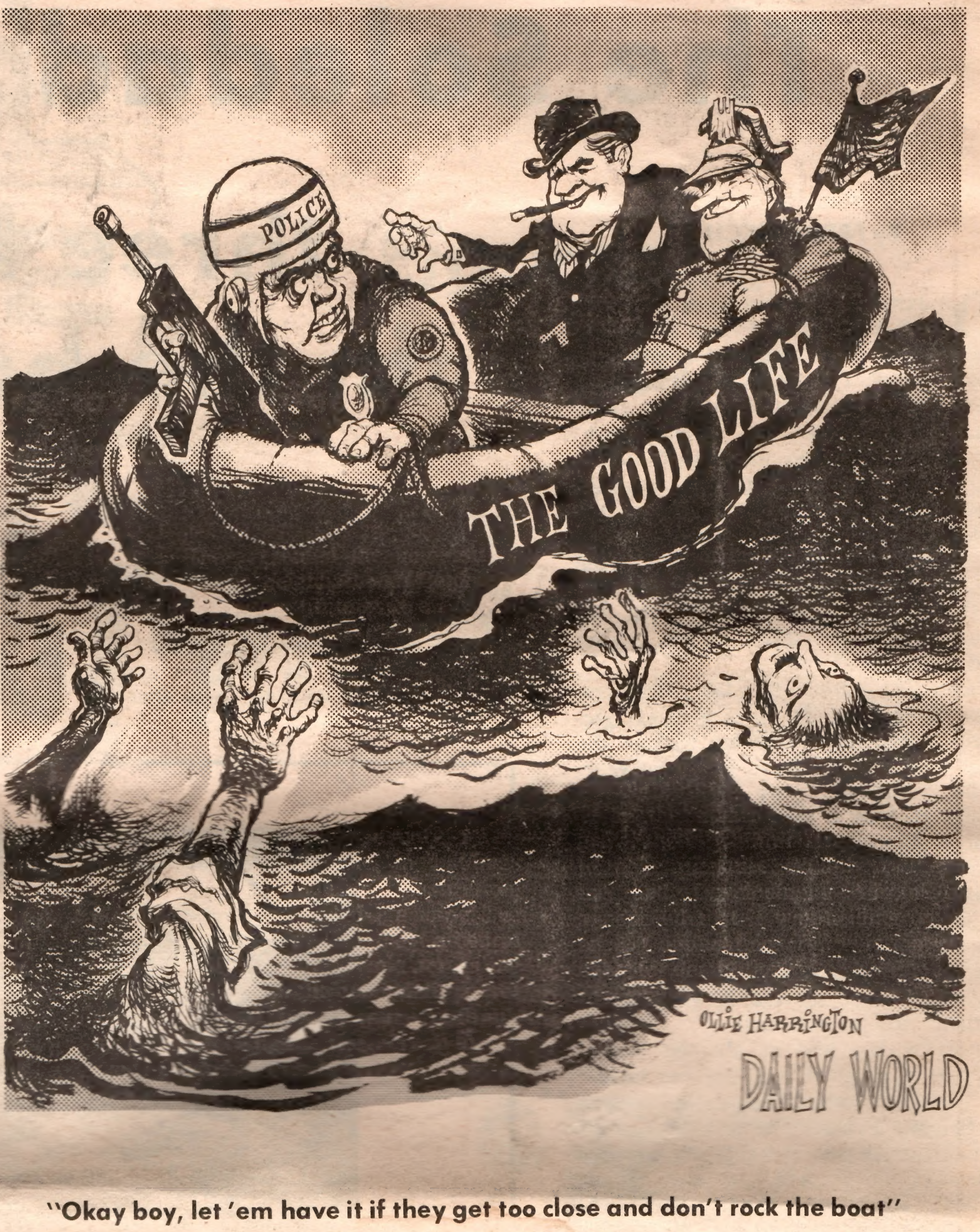
Soledad Brothers Defense Committee sponsors include: Kay Boyle, Ron Dellums, Jean Genet, Ralph J. Gleason, Saul Landau, Jessica Mitford, Linus Pauling, Prof. Charles Sellers, Nina Serrano, Philip Shapiro, M.D., Benjamin Spock, M.D.

The committee has announced that funds for carrying on the case may be sent to:

Soledad Brothers
c/o Dr. Linus Pauling, Treasurer
795 Morse Street
San Jose, California 95216

The multi-billion dollar question:

Does capitalism need war to survive?



''Okay boy, let 'em have it if they get too close and don't rock the boat''

This is the text of a broadcast delivered by Mr. Perlo over radio station WBAI-FM in response to several letters from World Magazine readers asking him to comment on the Silk columns.

By VICTOR PERLO

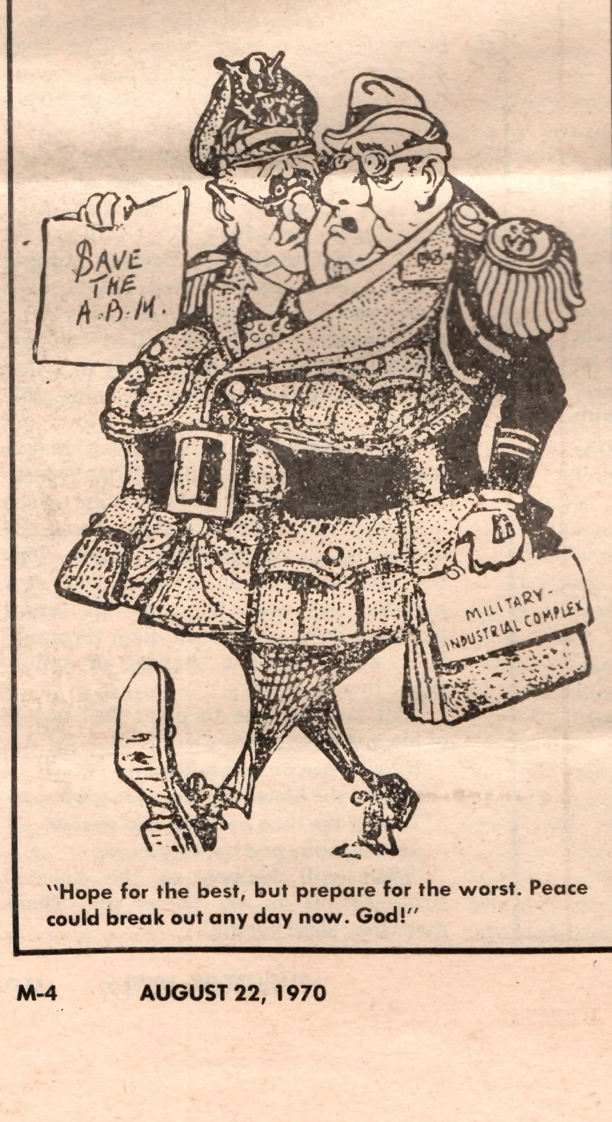
Some important columns about war economy have been written in the **New York Times** Sunday financial section (July 19, 26) by Leonard S. Silk, and syndicated in many papers across the country. He quotes from a recent book of Professor Robert Eisner showing the enormous cost of the Vietnam War.

Eisner says that if men in the armed forces had been in civilian life instead, they would have earned $82 billion more, that the cost of the dead and wounded to the nation was $23 billion. Added to the budgeted expense of $113 billion, this makes a total of $219 billion. That's Eisner's estimate of the 5-year cost in lost opportunities... in the shifting of resources away from better use.

Silk generalizes that war and militarism damage the economy. He doesn't deny a powerful military-industrial complex pushing it, but claims that the financial community and much of the business community not directly involved in war contracts find that the cost of war in taxes outweighs its profits and have come to oppose the war and excessive arms expenditures.

He says:

''The notion of a local dependence on a specialized kind of industry producing military goods should be made obsolete by government willingness to plan substitute kinds of expenditure or to make other provisions for readjustment of the industrial mix... The long postwar record of economic growth and full employment of Western European countries and Japan, whose military budgets are a minor fraction of that of the United States in relation to national income, shows that peace and prosperity in capitalist societies are by no means impossible to attain.''



''Hope for the best, but prepare for the worst. Peace could break out any day now. God!''

I haven't seen Professor Eisner's book. It seems to be a good one. I agree with much of what Mr. Silk writes about, except the notion that smooth prosperity is possible indefinitely for capitalism under any condition. Listeners to my broadcasts know that I have stressed many of these points. I made an analysis parallel to Eisner's in my book **Militarism and Industry** published seven years ago.

Yet I have to disagree with Silk on two major points not directly connected with Eisner's works.

First, Silk uses his analysis to attack Marxism on utterly false grounds. It's almost as if he figures that he can get away with a strong argument against war economy if he clears his political skirts by delivering a blast at Marxism at the same time.

He begins his article:

''The old Marxist charge that capitalist economies depend on war to provide prosperity and full employment dies hard. Not only orthodox Communists but radicals of the New Left take it as axiomatic that the military-industrial complex controls the nation's basic foreign and domestic profits and wages through the expansion of the capitalist system.''

The **St. Petersburg (Florida) Times** headlines its syndicated reprint:

''Was Karl Marx right? Do capitalist economies really need a war to exist?''

This typical head shows how frivolous, how irresponsible capitalist publicists, economists and politicians get when they want to attack Marx. Anything goes.

●

Of course, it's utter nonsense. Marx didn't even write about war economy. It wasn't important when he wrote **Capital.** It didn't figure in his basic analysis of capitalist economy.

Marxists have always contended that war was harmful to the economic interests of the working people. Marxists have made a specific analysis of the effect of war on the U.S. economy over the past thirty years.

Here, in capsule form, is the analysis of Marxists, of Communists:

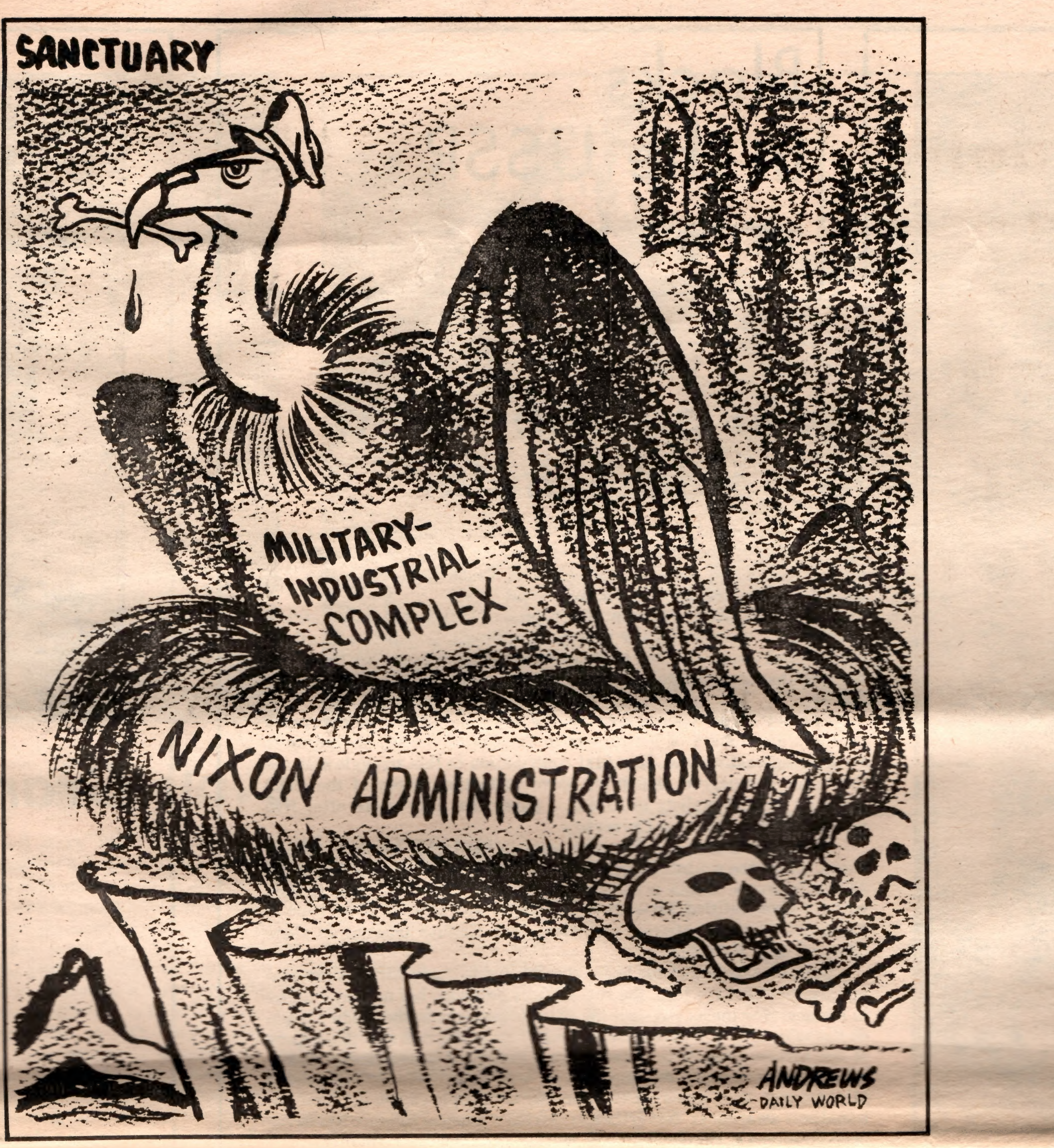
It took the Second World War to pull the U.S. out of the long depression and stagnation of the 1930s. U.S. capitalism gained from this war, for the **special** reason that it was remote from the scene of battle, suffered no war damage, collected tens of billions in gold in payment, seized military bases in many lands and used its power to open them up for domination by U.S. big business. That the war harmed most capitalist countries economically is incontestable. It ended up eliminating capitalism altogether from a number of them.

Since World War II, continued large military budgets, global interventionism and war have been increasingly harmful to the domestic economy generally, and especially to the economic interests of workers. Cold war politics enabled big business to shift tens of billions in taxes from themselves onto workers, to increase the share of profits at the expense of wages.. The militarized economy has brought about a marked deterioration in public services. It has contributed to the rapid loss in the relative economic status of the United States, not only in relation to socialist countries, but in relation to other capitalist countries. It has strengthened reactionary and racist political elements.

All this has reached a climax in the Vietnam War, with an absolute reduction in the real wages of the average worker, and with the first wartime economic depression in history.

Certainly there are many who say that labor benefits from armaments. Establishment propaganda stresses the theme, with Labor Department statistics exaggerating the number of jobs dependent on the military budget. Some union officials support the most hawklike foreign policy and are right in front demanding armament contracts for their employers. Some ultra-leftists delight the ultra-right by claiming the working class has been coopted by the capitalists and the military-industrial complex.

There are workers whose immediate jobs are financed out of the military budget, and many more who have the illusion that their jobs are dependent on it. Yet workers are not, by and large, hawks. They are not the silent majority which Silk speaks of. Herbert Aptheker has analyzed the available polls, and indicates that the workers have consistently shown the highest



percentage of votes against the Vietnam War.

The Marxist contention that the war program hurts labor is proven to the hilt by the Vietnam War.

The particular characteristic of Marxists, of Communists, is that they aren't satisfied with analyzing evils. They organize the fight against evils. The American Communists spearheaded the fight against militarism and the arms race, the fight for disarmament, when that was a tough fight indeed, when most leaders of the U.S. Communist Party were put in prison for it.

True, some self-styled revolutionaries of the ultra-left or Maoist persuasion theorize that capitalist economy depends on armaments, that any cut in the armaments would bring about a deep insoluble economic crisis. The most savage attacks against my book **Militarism and Industry** came from those quarters. They spread a spirit of pessimism, of defeatism, the idea that war cannot be stopped, that armaments must continually increase, that it is hopeless to seek any change.

Pretending to be for a revolutionary overthrow of capitalism, they would render it impossible to mobilize the forces needed for a real revolution by stopping the struggle on immediate issues, especially the most urgent issue of peace. By posing as revolutionaries, they confuse honest people into a distorted concept of Marxism, and make it easier for enemies of Marxism to attack that distorted version as the real thing.

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There is another basic weakness in Mr. Silk's analysis. He concedes that there is a powerful military-industrial complex pushing the arms race for its own profits. But he wrongly believes that this grouping, narrowly conceived, is the decisive force behind the arms race, and that Marxists think so.

Administrations in power have manipulated armament contracts for economic reasons, stepping them up to stimulate the economy, and slowing them down to cool the economy. Top officials have used contracts to pay off particular big corporations. But that hasn't determined the main trend. The arms race is not conducted primarily for domestic economic reasons, nor primarily for the profits of munitions makers. Big business orders the arms race, and the foreign policy which depends overwhelmingly on U.S. military might. Big business dictates the objectives of that foreign policy, to destroy Communist and anti-imperialist governments, to prevent their formation, to open up all areas possible for investment by U.S. corporations, to insure the maximum profitability of these investments, to establish bases from which to attack or threaten other lands with the same ultimate ends in view.

The top men of the financial Establishment are the key formulators of foreign policy. They determine the approximate scale of the armament budget. Their munitions holdings, however, are relatively small in comparison with their total economic stake, at home and abroad. The decisive policy voice is not of capitalists who are limited to munitions industries and their Pentagon associates.

Men like Rockefeller and Lovett, Acheson and Dulles, Harriman, Forrestal and Gates are the ones who decree the policy and its implementation, the men who finance the McDonnells and Packards, who hire the Douglas McArthurs and Maxwell Taylors. Their key holdings are multinational corporations of oil, metals, electronics, automobiles, banking. The profits from foreign investments have multiplied many times since World War II, and far exceed the profits from munitions contracts, large as they are. The foreign policy has hurt the American economy, but it has paid off handsomely to its architects.

The profitability of foreign investments is determined mainly by U.S. military and political influence, which permits U.S. firms to operate unhindered, with super-low wages in outright neo-colonies like Taiwan and South Korea, and lower-than-U.S. wages in countries of the NATO alliance and U.S. military bases. Resistance to U.S. domination is rising in all parts of the globe, and wherever it leads to the expulsion of U.S. military and political domination, the profitability of U.S. private investments is curtailed, from Peru to Libya to Ceylon.

An outstanding example is provided currently in the Middle East. Washington spokesmen are becoming increasingly frank about their real objectives. They care no more for the security of the people of Israel than they do for the freedom of the Greek people. Their concern is for the multi-billion oil profits of Standard Oil, Texaco and Gulf, which are threatened by the growing anti-imperialist trends in the Arab countries. It's not even a matter of oil supplies. Relatively little flows from that area to the U.S. Nor is the flow of oil to Western Europe and Japan at stake. It is a matter of who will get the main profits from that oil, and nothing else.

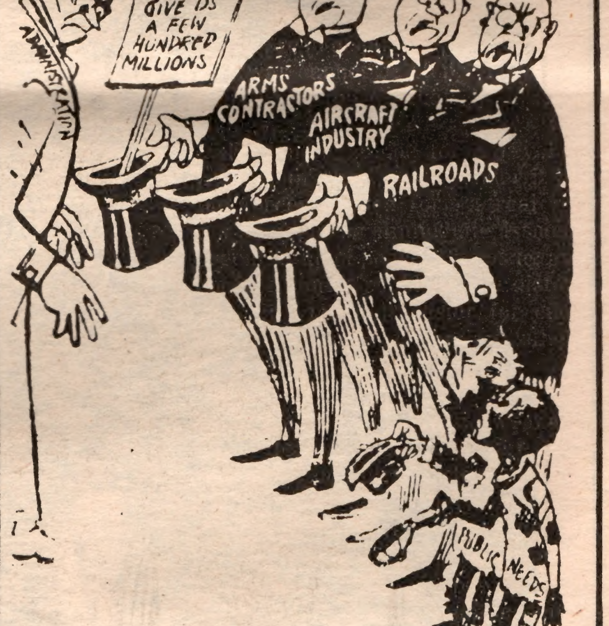
A particular weakness of part of the opposition to the military-industrial complex is the tendency to consider this grouping in isolation from the more powerful forces of which it is a part. One sees the weakness in much Congressional criticism of excesses and cost overruns in the armament program—which fails to attack the whole concept of a big military program, and often even asserts that its objective is to more effectively support the military and foreign policy objectives of the U.S. Government.

The weakness also appears in much opposition to the Vietnam War, especially in the business opposition to which Silk gives so much credit. That opposition is to this one war, because it is a failure. It is often an appeal to extricate the country from that war, in order to strengthen the U.S. armed forces and existing general foreign policy as a whole. This is put explicitly, for example, in the statement to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee of Louis B. Lundborg of the Bank of America.

Business opposition to the war is welcome, and its recent increase is a hopeful sign. But it is necessary to realize its limits. These men say, in effect, let's give up in Vietnam—our forces commit atrocities, we act like bad sports and bullies, we are turning the whole world against us, we are alienating our youth from the capitalist system. Let us pursue our foreign objectives more in accord with American traditions, cleanly and decently.

But it is the policy which leads to the atrocities. The pursuit of big business objectives led to U.S. atrocities in the Philippines in 1900, to Belgian atrocities in the Congo, to Hitler's atrocities throughout Europe, to South African apartheid, and to U.S. atrocities in Indochina. This doesn't forgive any war criminals who are personally and directly responsible for atrocities, including all postwar presidents of the United States. It doesn't make it any the less crucial to end this particular war, to get U.S. troops out of Vietnam—not only for the sake of the heroic people of Vietnam, but because defeat of U.S. imperialism in Vietnam will be a most severe blow to U.S. imperialism globally. Such a rebuff will make it much more difficult for U.S. imperialism to prevent the liberation of other people's, including in the United States itself.

It is necessary to understand what the real attitude of Marxists is on this question, because we have an important part to play in the united front of all peace forces, of all anti-imperialist forces, in the United States and in the world.



"Uncouth little beggars!"

Blacks in the USSR

profiles by Slava Tynes

From popular child to noted scholar

Thirty-three years ago, on June 20, 1937, the **Sunday Worker** published the photograph of a 3-year-old Negro girl, with the following caption: "The most popular child of Tashkent, Lily Golden, the daughter of an American Negro, lives in the USSR."

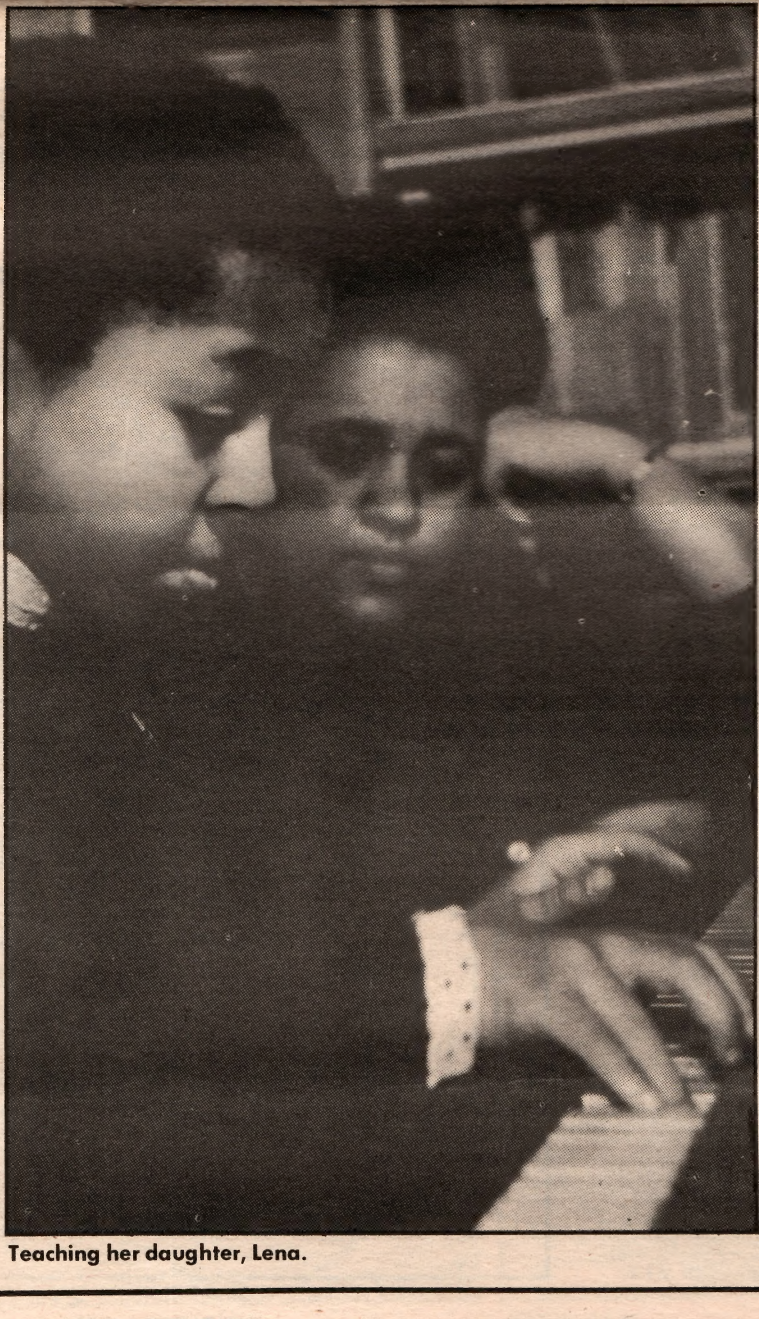
During her life in Tashkent, the capital of Uzbekistan, Lily watched the Republic change literally in front of her eyes. Together with all the other Soviet young men and girls she was building a happy life there, but the idea that somewhere in the world there still is injustice kept troubling her.

For her father's sake, and for the sake of millions of oppressed brothers and sisters of hers living in the United States, she began to struggle against racism. Her first contribution to this struggle was the thesis for her degree, which she devoted to the history of the slave trade by the colonialists in Africa, a paper that Lily wrote after five years of study at Moscow University.

Upon graduation, she began to work in the USSR Academy of Sciences, one of the world's largest scientific centers. While working at the Africa Institute, which is incorporated in the Academy, Miss Golden wrote a book entitled **Africans in Russia**. It was sold out in no time in England and many African countries. (The English translation alone came out in 21,000 copies.)

Upon completion of the book, she decided to study Africa's musical culture. In February 1966, she successfully defended her master's thesis in history. Her thesis stressed the chief drawbacks in the studies made on the subject by bourgeois scholars who regard the rich spiritual legacy of the African peoples in isolation from historical development. Colonialism suppressed the development of African national art, contended Miss Golden, as it was a means whereby the people expressed their national self-awareness. Nevertheless, Africa's musical folklore has never been dissolved in European music, and has retained its originality.

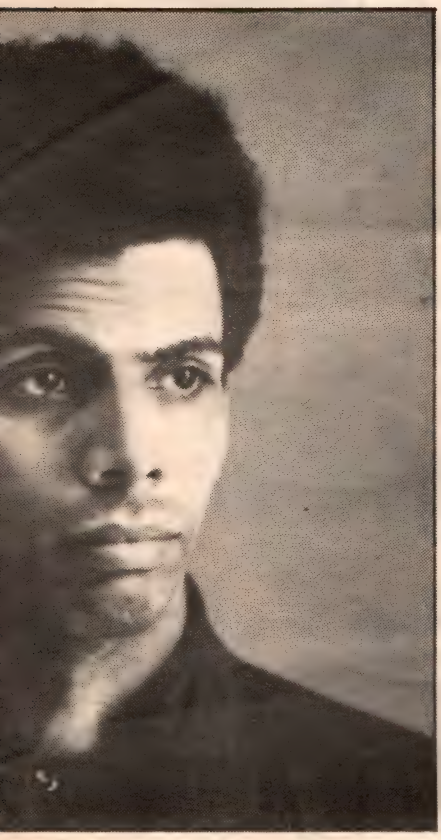
Thus, the daughter of an American Negro has become a prominent Soviet scholar. Her articles about Africa and Black America have been published by many Soviet, African and American newspapers and magazines. Lily Golden is now continuing her scientific work and is preparing to write another book on Africa.



Teaching her daughter, Lena.

Grands

photos and texts from Novos



Patterson in the Congo.

on of a slave

A tall lanky youth with curly hair and dark features stood on a chair in a bookshop and recited his poetry. It was Poetry Day, which is held once a year in all towns and cities throughout the USSR. All the well-known poets came to speak directly with their readers. Two years ago James Patterson took part in such a holiday.

"Today is the happiest day in my life," he said. "Only a few days ago I became a member of the Union of Soviet Writers, which unites professional penmen. It was a great day for me."

James Patterson is 35. His father, Lloyd Patterson, was an American Negro who, in 1932, finished Hampton college, but couldn't find a job.. By sheer chance he happened to read a newspaper advertisement saying a Negro youth was needed for film-shooting in the USSR. So Lloyd came to the Soviet Union. Here he first became an actor, and then, learning Russian, worked as a journalist. He married a Russian girl and didn't return to the United States.

During the second world war he died, leaving three sons.

12-year old James entered a Nakhimov naval school in Riga, which he finished in 1951, going on to study at the Higher Military College. Four years later he began to serve as a lieutenant in Sevastopol on the Black Sea. Here he first began to write poetry. He wrote verses about the sea and service in the Navy. At that time Sevastopol had an active literary society headed by well-known poets. The budding poet got all the help he wanted. His love for poetry grew. In 1957 he entered the correspondence department of the Moscow Literary Institute. A year later Patterson was demobilized and came to Moscow where he became a regular student of the institute.

At the institute Patterson gradually abandoned the naval theme for lyric verse. Later the motifs of liberation and equality began to sound in his poetry. The result was the book **Russia, Africa** published in 1963. In it he glorifies the heroic deeds of Russians who fought for their people's liberty, and for the first time refers to his ancestors on the side of his father.

A year after the publication of **Russia, Africa,** Patterson's new book, **Left Hand Chronicles,** came on sale in bookshops. This time he spoke out as a prose writer. The book tells the life-story of James' great-grandfather Patrick Higger, a Virginian Negro slave.

Although James, "the grandson of a wretched slave, was born in the very center of the world," Russia and Africa seemed to get fused in his heart. It began early in his childhood, when he was nursed by two grandmothers, a Russian and a Negro.

They bent over me with their different skins
Both like and unlike in so many things:
I was rocked just the same by both pairs of hands,
The same simple warmth came from both pairs of hands.

I don't remember those days very well,
But what I remember, what I can tell
Is the way those songs which they sang to hush me
Thrilled me, sung by Africa and Russia.

James Patterson, who has long since taken Africa close to his heart, has always dreamed of visiting the "Dark" continent. This year he finally set out on the long planned journey. "It is hard to express my feelings," he wrote, "on approaching the country of my ancestors. I was full of excitement and joy, just like a child." He covered the tourist routes of both Congoes, Burundi and Ruanda, jotting down the first impressions of his rendezvous with Africa.

It wasn't the fog, the sandbanks, the reefs
That excited my heart beyond all belief,
But the happy presentiment of the day
When all Africa will be both free and gay.

(Poetry translated by Dorian Rottenberg)

She depicts the fulness of life

Lidia Arkhipova has a dark complexion, wavy jet-black hair that reaches her shoulders, a flat nose and full lips. Muscovites often mistake her for an African student, but she is past the student age. She is over 40. Lidia Arkhipova is a Soviet citizen of Negro origin. Her father, Theodore Torres, had come to the Soviet Union in the 1920s to participate in shooting a film on an African theme. Here he married a Russian girl named Lidia. But he soon died of tuberculosis — which was hardly curable in those days — leaving a one-year-old daughter who had been named after her mother.

At school, Lidia began to take an interest in drawing. Her art teacher noticed Lidia's love for pictures and began to encourage it. Lidia often surprised her class-mates and teachers with her pencil sketches. It was they who persuaded her to enter the Surikov Art Institute after finishing school. The talented girl passed the competitive examinations successfully and was admitted to the painting faculty.

After graduation, Lidia made a studio out of the small room where she lived with her mother. Showing a preference for easel painting, she worked hard to develop her own style. "This was a difficult search," she recalls, "and it is still going on." She showed each of her new works to her former teachers, Sergei Gerasimov and Robert Falk.

Miss Arkhipova is now a professional artist with about 100 paintings to her credit. She has achieved considerable success and her name is well known among Moscow artists. Her works are varied; they include portraits, still-lifes and landscapes — all in the realist style.

What is her creative credo?

"Contemplation of beauty," she says, "is a real delight and it evokes a sense of happiness and fullness of life. I, like all painters, try to give aesthetic expression to what I see."

Her success in that can be judged by the fact that she became a member of the Union of Soviet Artists last January.

Squatters do have rights

By **MARY THOMAS**
and **CARMEN FIGUEROA**

NEW YORK

What does it take to make people who have never done anything more revolutionary than vote in an election defy the entire "power structure" — landlords, courts, city officials, etc.?

That's the question in New York these days as hundreds of tenants — fed up with fighting rats, cold radiators in winter and colder slumlords all year long — say "Enough!"

They are also fed up with walking past empty apartments daily, seeing windows tinned-up or painted with huge Xs, the unmistakable marks of pending demolition. Every year in New York City, 10,000 dwelling units are demolished. Last year less than 20,000 new units were built, most of them too expensive for any but the very wealthy.

That's what it takes for people to move themselves and their children into vacant apartments — without the landlord's permission. They move in quietly, even secretly, with folding camp cots and their belongings in paper shopping bags. Technically, it's called "squatting," although one group calls itself "Refugees in Residence."

In addition to discontent over housing, the growing squatter movement in New York has another thing going for it: determined backing from organized tenant groups.

Squatting, to be successful, has to have dozens of volunteers who move in with the squatters and literally live with them round-the-clock. They must be there to help the squatters fend off the police when the landlord inevitably calls them. In addition to a score of local groups, the squatters have been backed by a citywide tenant federation, the Metropolitan Council on Housing, through its "Don't Move Out — Do Move In" Committee.

DMO-DMI has encouraged tenants in buildings threatened with demolition to hang on and resist eviction — Don't Move Out! The DMOs, in turn, have encouraged squatters to move into vacant apartments in their doomed buildings. According to Mrs. Frances Goldin, a Met Council vice-chairman and leader of the DMO-DMI Committee, the DMOs feel that squatters help their fight and also keep vagrants and dope addicts from bedding down in the empty rooms.

What kind of people are squatters? Black, white, many of Latin extraction, young, old, students, a few radicals. Most have large families and find it doubly hard to get decent housing.

Where do the squatters come from? They're not hard to find in a city which has almost no available housing, which has the lowest vacancy rate in its history and maybe the lowest in the nation (less than 1%). They come from among the 135,000 families now on the waiting list for public housing, or among the 700 families living in hotels with the rent paid by the city at an astronomical cost of $600,000 per month! They come from lists compiled by local housing groups of families that have asked their help in obtaining housing. Others were "selected" by the DMOs in buildings threatened with eviction.

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Some of the people who moved into Morningside Heights buildings on August 4 were passers-by. His apartment on Amsterdam Ave. was in bad shape, said one squatter, "so when we were passing by and saw people fixing the places up, we decided it would be better to move here." And he and his family did.

All the squatters have one thing in common — no decent place to live. They have nothing to lose but four crumbling walls. As one 15th St. squatter put it, "There is no place for us unless we demand it."

Juan and Alfonsa Cotto, Puerto Rican, with 11 children, got tired of waiting 11 years for a city project opening. They moved into an empty apartment at 233 West 15 St. The building they moved into, along with three other families and a swarm of supporters ready to be arrested, was slated for renovation into luxury-rental apartments.

"The landlords have a lot of money," one of their fellow squatters told us in barely audible tones, "and only rich people will get into the new buildings, not the poor."

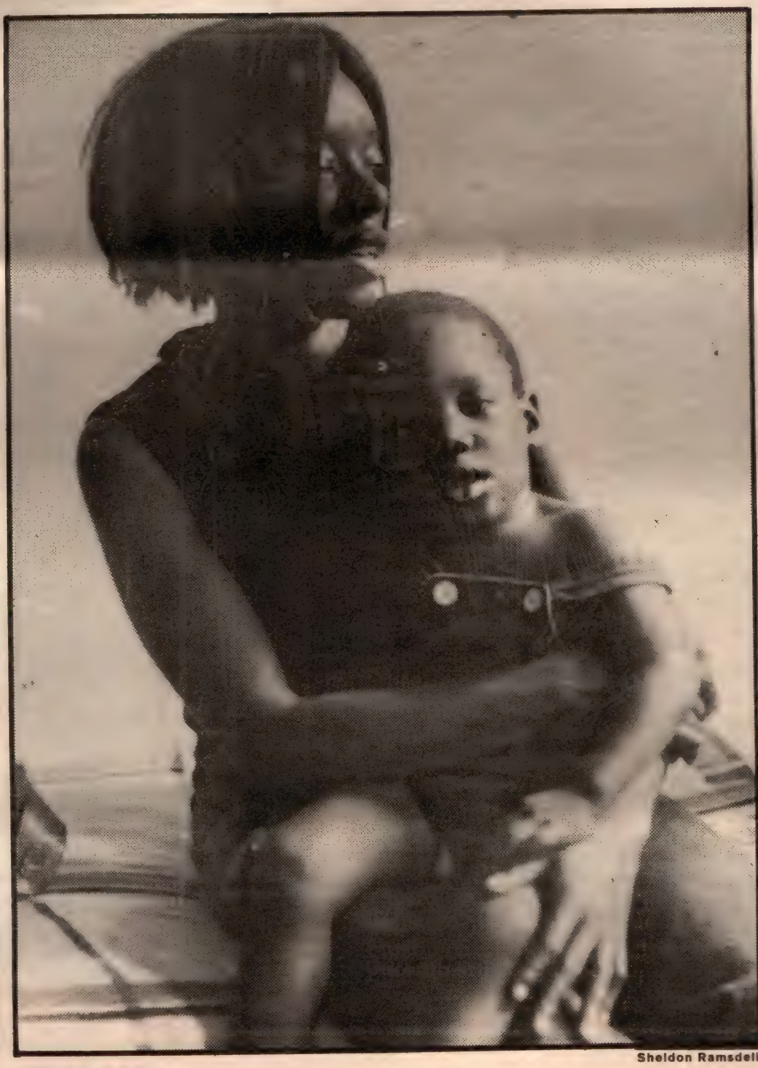
Another tenant spoke up sharply. "It's a question of discrimination against Blacks and Puerto Ricans, that's what this luxury housing is all about."

At a 15th St. building, the tenants and their supporters have succeeded in winning the city's agreement to buy the building for low-rent public housing after it is renovated. Other squatters have not been so lucky. Six squatters who moved into buildings on East 13 St. scheduled for demolition by the New York Eye and Ear Infirmary lost a court fight and are due for eviction. The hospital wants to replace their sound, spacious quarters with a doctors' parking lot and new nurses' quarters although the tenants have suggested alternate sites nearby which would not require demolition.

One young couple, Luis and Delia Rodriguez, with their small baby, Annette, had been forced out of a building in Brooklyn because of demolition. They had been sleeping on the floor in a relative's apartment for months. Another family had lost its home in a fire.

Squatting is not new in New York City. Before the housing shortage, empty apartments were often occupied in just that way. The tenant moved in, offered rent and, when the landlord accepted it, the squatter would become a legal tenant.

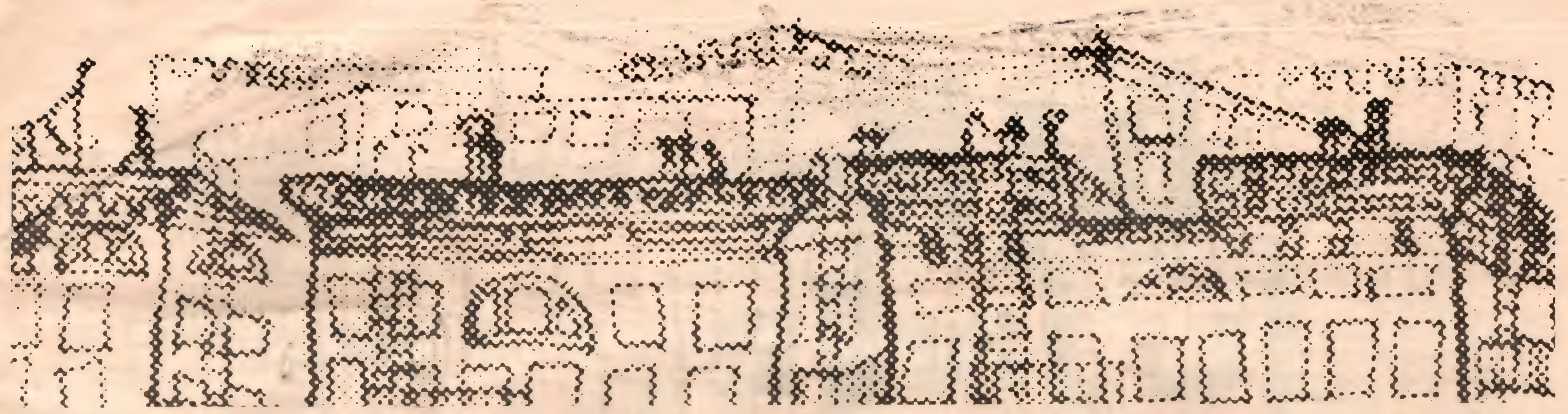
326 W. 21 St.



Sheldon Ramsdell

233 W. 15 St.

503 W. 111 St.



"All squatters have one thing in common — no decent place to live. They have nothing to lose but four crumbling walls."

In the late forties and early fifties, before housing discrimination became illegal in New York, squatting was a form of struggle to get Black families into segregated buildings. The Hendrixes, a family which moved into an apartment in Metropolitan Life's jimcrow Stuyvesant Town development, were pioneer "squatters."

Move-ins by Black families, backed by picketlines, petitions and other forms of mass action, and a legislative campaign begun by Communist City Councilman Benjamin Davis, finally won city and state legislation to make discrimination in housing illegal.

Before the current squatter campaign in New York, tenants in Chicago, Boston, and even far-away London, led the way with small but significant move-ins.

The current campaign in New York began early this year with 150 families in Manhattan's West Side Urban Renewal Area. Led by local anti-poverty groups, they moved into empty city-owned apartments scheduled for demolition. The city finally relented and let them stay, but their hard-won homes are still in jeopardy.

Then in May, Mrs. Juanita Kimble, Black mother of nine, got fed up with living motels, with sky-high rents paid by the welfare department and no cooking facilities, and moved into a building owned by Columbia University. The university had bought the building for institutional expansion.

Local residents rallied behind Mrs. Kimble. They resented the university's takeover of the neighborhood. Columbia and neighboring institutions are estimated to have forced out some 10,000 tenants over the past few years.

So far the university is letting the Kimbles stay and has permitted the gas and plumbing to be reconnected, after trying to get them out by cutting off utilities.

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The latest squatters are only a few blocks from Mrs. Kimble, in buildings owned by an Episcopalian institution, Morningside House, an old-age home. The home, with close ties to the Cathedral Church of St. John the Divine across the street, is viewed in the community as yet another attempt to keep minority families out of Morningside Heights and to surround Columbia University with a buffer zone of "respectable white folks."

The Morningside buildings were occupied in two "invasions" — the first on July 25 and the second on August 4. The second move-in came spontaneously following a rally to support the first wave of squatters.

The Morningside squatters contend, through their organization, the "Keep the Faith Tenants Association," that homes for the elderly are necessary but not at the expense of badly needed housing. They suggest that the home might be built elsewhere on church-owned land.

The Episcopal Diocese in New York City is one of the wealthiest in the country and has considerable land-holdings, both within and outside the city.

As in the Morningside case, most of the move-ins are directed at institutions — schools, hospitals, universities, churches — which are expanding all over the city, building parking lots, offices and residential facilities. Institutional expansion is a major threat.

As the squatter movement began to grow, the city administration was forced to make a gesture. On July 23, the Housing and Development Administration announced that it was holding up action on 800 applications for eviction certificates for demolition.

Tenat leaders scoffed at the gesture. Most landlords, private and institutional, do not bother to make applications for eviction. They force tenants out by harassment and building neglect.

But the HDA announcement shows that the city can be forced to make concessions.

"We need to take the next step," says Mrs. Goldin. "The squatter movement has enough clout now to force the city to listen. We're not going hat-in-hand any more. We've got people."

The scattered squatter groups, along with some of the original tenants resisting demolition and local organizations most active in backing the squatters, are in the process of forming a "loose coalition." The coalition is now considering a list of five possible demands, according to one of the squatter leaders. These are:

1. Legalize the tenancy of all the squatters.
2. Drop all charges against squatters and their supporters.
3. Declare a moratorium on all demolition and luxury renovation of habitable buildings.
4. Require landlords to rent all vacant apartments.
5. Use city funds for a crash housing program: In the first year, build 10,000 new low rent public housing apartments and open up an additional 40,000 by taking over and renovating abandoned and neglected buildings; extend public ownership with tenant control to all housing, eliminating private profit and being guided only by the needs of tenants.

Can these demands be won? Squatters and tenant activitists who have lived through the daily struggles told the Daily World they are hopeful.

And there's a tiny baby girl whose parents are hopeful too. When the Esder family moved into 1046 Amsterdam on July 25, Mrs. Esder was very pregnant. Page 1 of the Daily World of July 28 shows Mrs. Esder resting her weary back against a wall in her new home. A week later her baby was born — Libertad Esder — named in honor of the liberated apartment that her parents will bring her home to.

Photos by Bill Andrews

317 E. 13 St.

1046 Amdsterdam Ave.

233 W. 15 St., after eviction and arrest

UNE
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Figures and Faces

By JULIA BARNES

On a stifling summer afternoon, the New York State Unemployment Insurance Office was my beat. My aim was to interview a few of the men and women who comprise the statistics of the unemployed.

I approached Mae as she sank into a seat at the side of the barn-like hall. "Yeah," said this bent, sharp-featured old woman. "I sat here plenty — just waiting for the lines to get shorter. I just can't take it anymore."

Mae was not the only weary applicant in the hall at 650 Avenue of the Americas. She and I watched the half dozen lines lengthen, instead of shortening, before the caged windows, as these jobless workers awaited the stamping of their books entitling them to one more week's unemployment "benefit," a fraction of their usual wage.

Mae stopped watching the slowly moving lines, intent on telling me her story. She seemed of retirement age. "No," she confided, she had to work several more years. She had been jobless since May. The dress manufacturing firm she had worked for for six and a half years had merged with another, in California. "The job before that, where I worked 19 years and seven months, went out of business," she told me. She is a key punch operator, and there are plenty of ads in the papers, but if she takes a job as a key punch operator in a field other than that covered by her ILGWU local, she will lose all union benefits. She worried about how she would manage and how to supplement the small disability benefits of the arthritic sister who lives with her. "Maybe," she ventured, "the government should do something like in the WPA days."

I left Mae and walked along the lines. One old man leaned upon his cane, looking straight ahead. I respected his apparent wish not to be noticed. Behind him was a young girl in slacks, reading a movie magazine. Next was a dignified looking black man, well tailored, carrying an attache case. Two shabbily dressed matrons spoke Spanish in low, worried tones. A middle-age man, possibly Japanese, politely returned my greeting but regretted that he did not know enough English to answer my questions.

A half-dozen young children darted around the hall when they could escape their mothers' restraining hands. One round-faced Japanese tot showed me her toy dog. A red-suited little boy told me in Spanish that he wanted to go home. A young mother beamed when I admired the baby in her arms. Who, I wondered, cared for these children when their mothers worked?

I asked two women, needle-trade operators what they planned to do after they had collected their last unemployment "benefits." Falteringly, one said she hoped the "busy season" would start again by then. She was a Merrow machine operator (her machine binds seams). Her season had always started by this date in previous years. "It's terrible slow in the market now."

I approached a blond 21-year-old youth, conservatively short-haired. He had no inhibition about talking to me. He was finding it impossible to obtain part-time clerical or any other kind of employment so that he could continue his summer studies. He feared he might be unable to finance his proposed study at Long Island University in the Fall. He contrasted the job famine now with his ease in getting work two years ago.

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In another line was a short, plump, blind woman with a seeing-eye dog named "Baby." She told me how important it was for her to work in a laboratory where her handicap would be taken into consideration. An older man, an architect, clutched his briefcase. He had never before experienced such a slump in his field. He spoke of the need for housing. And he traced a connection between unemployment and the U.S. war policy. A black actor and an older white actress both told me of the inability of their union to provide jobs. An obese, talkative middle-age woman had switched from clerical work to packing wrist watches because of her failing vision.

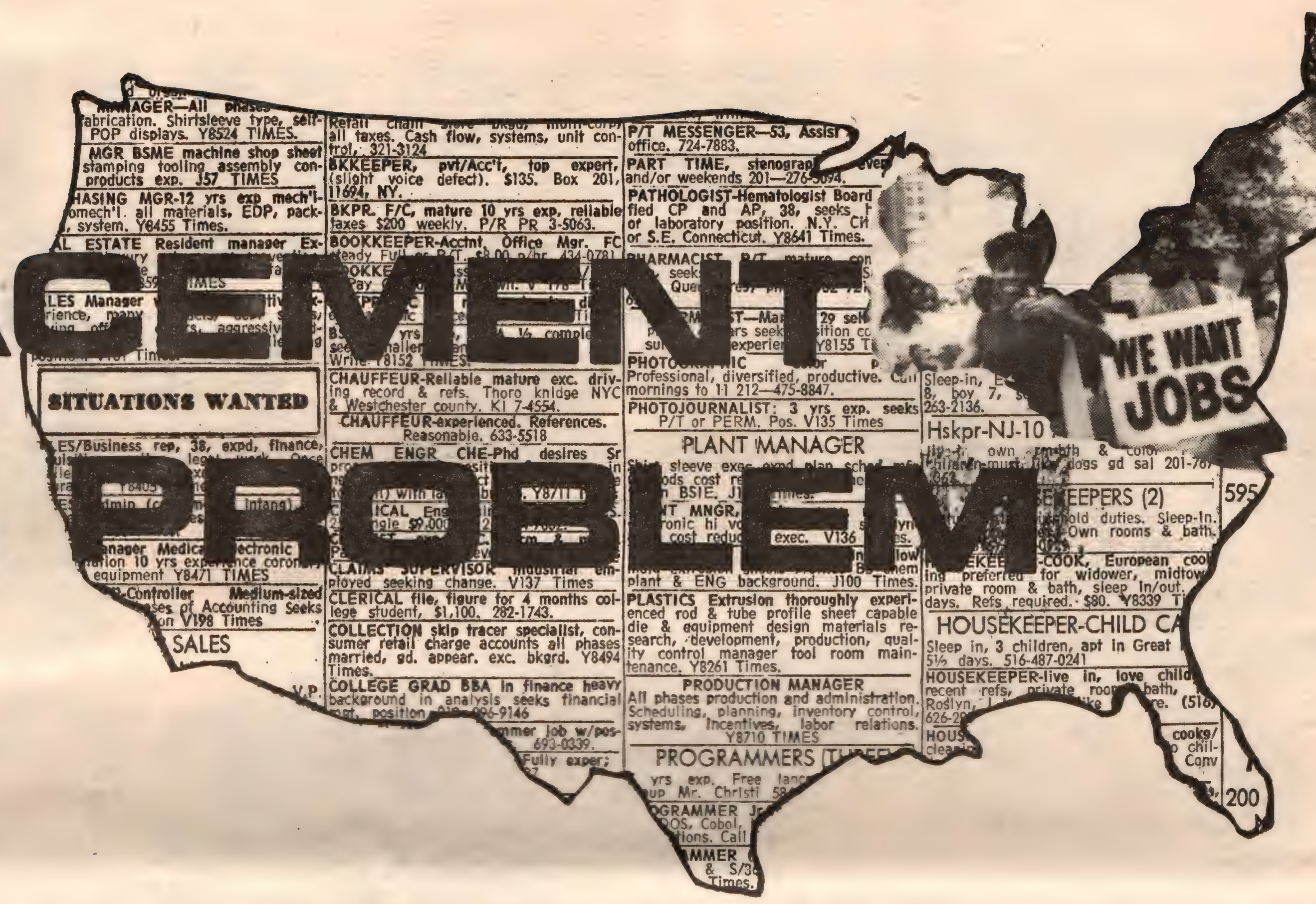
A Spanish-speaking woman said she could not manage on her $32 weekly benefit. She called over a friend to tell me in English in case I might not have understood. A Black houseworker was stranded because her "madam" had taken a vacation. (A call to the household workers placement office of the New York State Employment Service revealed an "oversupply" of "domestics.")

In another line, a vivacious young woman permitted me to interrupt her reading of "The Sayings of Chairman Mao." She would not be able to get another job like the one she had lost as an editorial assistant when her publishing house retrenched, she predicted. "People can't buy many books at the prices they're charging now," she said, adding that she was skilled enough to find other work if her field remained closed. She was young, she continued, but she was concerned about the older, less equipped unemployed. "No," she responded to my question, "I don't think Mao has the answer." She was reading him "out of curiosity." She had heard of the "Daily World" and expressed pleasure at meeting one of the staff.

A bespectacled, casually dressed youth, overhearing our dialogue, asked if our paper would print something about his situation. He thought it deserved publicity because so many draft-age men were similarly affected. He was an engineer, he said, and he had worked a year on his first job. His draft status had been deferred because the firm had been working on government orders. The orders completed, he was among the 20% laid off. No other employer will hire him or any other man classified 1A, and Nixon, he said, had ended occupational deferments. "Anyhow, the electronics field is shot. The space program too. It's still worse in California." What remedy did he propose? "Eliminate the draft and put people to work restoring the cities," but he realized, "it wasn't that simple." He had never before heard of the "Daily World," but he was pleased we took the same stand and asked that I send him a sample copy.

Welfare clients wait, and wait, at Arthur St. Center in the Bronx, and their children wait with them. When a new job is not forthcoming, and unemployment insurance runs out, welfare is their only recourse.

PLACEMENT IS A PROBLEM



By ELLEN PERLO

"A year ago we couldn't fill the job of restaurant dishwasher at $90 a week and meals. But that's not true today," I was told by Mrs. Marie Corbie, an interviewer in a Westchester office of the United States Employment Service (USES). "Even six months ago," she said, "we had 20-25 porters' jobs — sweeping, cleaning, emptying wastebaskets, etc. — going begging at from $95 to $105 for a 40-hour week. Today we have no open porters' jobs; as soon as a request comes in from an employer, we fill it."

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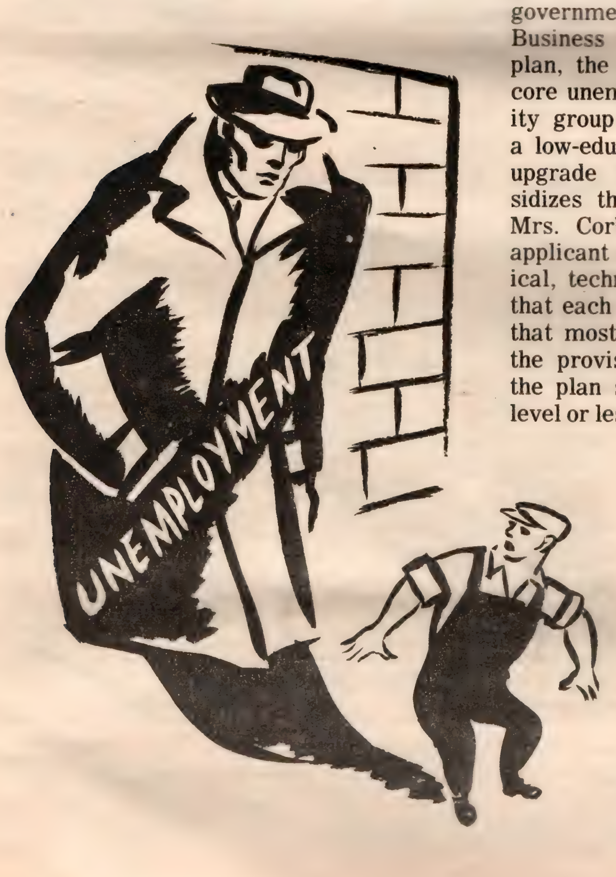
Unemployment is rising. Even the government is starting to admit the labor market is tight. Economic forecasters — other than those coached by Mr. Nixon — are pessimistic about an upturn. Bankruptcies are increasing — just scan the auction notices on the last page of the business section of Sunday's New York Times. Luxury services are declining apace with the stock market. So I went to see Mrs. Corbie, whose job it is to place unemployed workers. I asked her about the labor market.

The area served by her USES branch is one of light manufacturing, warehouse distributing, electronics: National Cash Register, Coca Cola, General Foods, General Motors, IBM, etc. Some skilled and semi-skilled jobs are still available for experienced people, she said: shipping and receiving clerks and stock men can still find work, as can a good secretary, at salaries ranging from $110 to $130 a week. But there are many fields that have been closed. For example, she continued, auto-body repairmen, classified as skilled, just cannot get jobs today. Garment workers — machine operators — are out of luck if their boss goes out of business; the few other clothing factories in the area are not hiring.



Transportation is one of the biggest problems, especially for the unskilled applicant who does not have a car and cannot afford to get one, Mrs. Corbie continued. Many companies are not on public transportation lines and, if they are located outside the main urban areas, workers cannot even get to interviews.

Of course, she pointed out, the corporate giants do not usually hire through USES — they have their own personnel offices and call on the government agency only for unskilled workers. Some of these companies are "cooperating" with the government in the National Alliance for Business (NABS), however. Under this plan, the companies agree to hire hard core unemployed workers from a minority group with a minimum-income and a low-education level, to train and then upgrade them. The government subsidizes the cost of their training. But, Mrs. Corbie explained, the tests each applicant has to take — I.Q., psychological, technical — and the questionnaires that each has to fill out are so extensive that most never have a chance, despite the proviso that those employed under the plan should function at ninth grade level or less.

Most unskilled job seekers are nonwhite, Mrs. Corbie confirmed; the greatest number are Black, but the number of Spanish-speaking applicants is increasing all the time. She condemned the educational system for the incredible illiteracy among young people who have completed six to eight years of school.

I was interested in the story about a request to USES from a company with a government contract for a girl to work in an office under the NABS program. When the interviewer asked the personnel contact for travel directions and transit information — the location of the nearest bus stop — she was informed that "no one takes the bus." USES made it clear that some applicants do not have cars, to which the company representative said, "Oh, we don't want THAT kind." The interviewer thereupon immediately insisted on speaking to the corporation's personnel supervisor who tried to gloss over the incident. Mrs. Corbie told me about it, she said, to show how totally unaware of workers' problems the employing companies are.

She told me another story, about another company that called USES to recruit several young workers under NABS. The company agreed to upgrade the successful applicants, to hold classes for two hours every day in various fields and, when they reached a satisfactory level, to place them in semi-skilled jobs to be determined by the employer. They were paid about $85 a week from the start.

After about six months, USES started to get feedback, i.e., the workers came to apply for another job. Careful inquiry, Mrs. Corbie said, disclosed that for two hours a day, sure, there was a training program. But for the rest of the time, the other six hours a day, the recruits were set to performing menial jobs for the company executives, like washing their cars!

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THE big boss in the area is IBM. And Mrs. Corbie stressed, over and over, "DON'T PAY MONEY TO TAKE A COMPUTER PROGRAMMING COURSE. DON'T. DON'T. DON'T. You might as well take the money and throw it down the drain," she said. "NO ONE will hire you unless you have a minimum of a year's experience." How to get that experience? "You must be willing to take an entry job at a large company," she explained, "mail clerk, file clerk, anything you can get after you pass all the tests and fill out all the forms. If you make good and are alert and interested, THEN is the time to take a course, either at a public college or private school, and the company will pay for it. Such courses are expensive and, if you read the fine print, none guarantees a job." So your best, and only, chance is to get the computer job you want from the inside, at your bosses' expense.

I asked Mrs. Corbie the USES wage range for jobs in this higher-income suburban area, not typical of neighboring Manhattan and the Bronx. "From a low of $2 an hour to a high of $4 an hour," she said. "The Federal minimum of $1.85 an hour is paid only to schoolboys who deliver groceries and other such jobs. Most unskilled workers get a minimum of $2, and some companies pay over $3." But, on the other hand, she added when I asked about union hiring practices, the $4 maximum is low for skilled workers because USES does not, as a rule, supply workers to companies with closed union shops. The big unions have their own employment procedures. (This means, of course, that USES has no influence on the racist hiring practices of the large companies, especially where construction and the craft workers are involved.) Small union shops can hire through USES and then, when the probationary period is over, the employe must join the union.

My final question was about USES itself. Mrs. Corbie explained that it provides free service to employers and employes. It is open to everyone. USES personnel are civil service employes who work on salary, unlike interviewers with private employment agencies who work on commission. She told me that USES also provides a counseling service, rehabilitation, training and retraining programs. No USES employe can refer any applicant to any program, agency, school, or job that charges the applicant a fee (some programs may have a fee that is paid by the government or some other agency). For example, she said, when young girls come in for day (domestic) work, USES tries to persuade them to get into one of the county or local training programs to learn nursing, office skills, etc. These courses are part time so that students can also work part time while learning. But, she concluded, even with the stipend that they get while in training, most girls cannot afford to take advantage of the programs and have to return to day work, which pays much more.

Golden Anniversary of a Golden Country

The country

The Kazakh Soviet Socialist Republic, which celebrates its' 50th anniversary on August 26, lies in Europe and Asia. Its area of 1.62 million square miles is as vast as Pakistan, Japan, Thailand and Burma taken together. Its population is 13,000,000, including Kazakhs and 114 other nationalities. Before the Revolution Kazakhstan was economically and culturally one of the most underdeveloped outlying areas of the Russian Empire. Most of the population were nomads. Industry was insignificant. Today this is an industrially advanced republic with highly mechanized farming. All of its population leads a settled life. In the past two years Kazakhstan commissioned over 13,000,000 square yards of housing floorspace. Over one-and-a-half million people moved to new apartments.

Photos from Novosti Press Agency

Industry and mining

Kazakhstan exceeds its pre-revolutionary level by 132-fold in gross industrial volume. It leads the nation in the production of lead, molybdenum, cadmium, silver and tungsten. It ranks second in the output of copper and zinc. About 40 countries purchase its non-ferrous and rare metals. It is the USSR's third biggest producer of coal and iron ore, extracting more iron ore than Federal Germany, Italy and Japan combined, and eight times as much coal as Austria, Italy and Greece combined. Kazakhstan exports machinery, lathes and instruments to 54 nations, including Austria, Italy, France and Japan. In the past decade Kazakhstan commissioned about a thousand industrial enterprises and nearly 700 big shops. The Republic operates 9 power grids, hooking 127 electric stations. It generates 31,000,000,000 kilowatt-hours of electricity. Today Kazakhstan produces as much electric energy in just 23 minutes as it did in the whole of 1913.

Medicine

Over 24,600 doctors protect the health of Kazakhstan's people, nearly as many as in the whole of Russia in 1913. Medicines can be obtained in about 7,000 drug-stores. By the end of the current five-year plan the number of hospital beds is expected to rise by 33,000, with the number of doctors going up to 30,000.

Education

There were only 22 Kazakhs with higher education before the Revolution. Today the Republic has 635,000 certified experts. Before the Revolution Kazakhstan had no schools of higher learning, with the overwhelming majority of the population being illiterate. Now there are about 350,000 students enrolled in 43 senior colleges and 199 junior colleges. There are 150 students per 10,000 population, or over twice as many as in Great Britain or Italy. 25,000 scientific workers are on the staff of 43 higher schools and 63 research centers. The Science Academy of Kazakhstan embraces 23 research centers. The biggest among them is the Nuclear Physics Institute which has its own station in the Alatau Mountains for studying cosmic rays.

Top: Alma Ata, Kazakhstan's capital
Bottom: Kelessky cotton state farm

Top: Science students
Bottom: Homes of workers on "Iskra" state farm

Farming

In 1913 there were 1.2 million small individual farmsteads in Kazakhstan's territory. Today the Republic is a major grain and stock producing area of the Soviet Union, with 1,562 state farms and 470 collective farms. These farms have some 100,000 harvester combines, the same number of trucks, 200,000 tractors and much other agricultural machinery. The Republic is the USSR's third biggest producer of grain and the chief livestock producing area in the Soviet Union's east. It has 31,000,000 head of sheep and nearly 7,000,000 cattle, second only to the Russian Federation in sheep, and third after the Russian Federation and the Ukraine in cattle.

Top: Sheep on an alpine pasture, Alatau Mts.
Bottom: Sluice gates of a dam on the Irtysh River.

An alternative to Fillmore West

SAN FRANCISCO

EVER SINCE the advent of the big dance halls like the Fillmore auditorium and the late Avalon Ballroom, the music clubs of San Francisco have been on a steady decline.

There are a number of reasons for this. First, the big dances have been able to get the top names in the music field, some of which would sound pretty bad with their amplifiers turned up full volume in a small club.

Secondly, due to the huge crowds that can cram into the big halls, they can charge relatively low prices.

Thirdly, and possibly most important, there is a certain mystique about the large halls. They symbolize the San Francisco hippie movement. People sprawl on the floor in little circles passing joints, wandering around, dancing about like medieval Catholics in a religious ecstasy.

On the other hand, in New York, a notably up-tight city, where the Fillmore East is lined with rows of theater seats and not even tobacco smoking is allowed, the clubs still thrive.

Just recently, in a reversal of the trend, a new club opened. This is the Troubador at 960 Bush. It's very nice. The club is quite large inside with a capacity of about two hundred.

THE DECOR is restrained and one is not hit by either too plushy quality, candlelit gloom or phony "psychedelia." The owner is Doug Weston, a Los Angeles rock entrepreneur.

He has another club down south with the same name which has been open for over ten years, presenting some of the best performers in the "folk rock" field.

The first show at the club presented Kris Kristofferson and Doug Kershaw.

They are both country and western singers and are quite a bit better known on the Nashville circuit than they are here. Kristofferson is relatively new and is predicted to be one of the next big stars of C&W, which sounds like a good forecast to me. His songs are pure Nashville sound like that on the three most recent, and in my opinion, the best Joan Baez albums, a soft, ever so slightly electronic guitar based music.

ZAL YANOWSKI from the now defunct Lovin' Spoonful, plays in Kristofferson's group. Here arises a paradox. Zal is one of the finest guitarists around today and undoubtedly is the best in the group. Unfortunately, he is aso a fink. To get himself out of a weed bus a couple of years ago he acted as a pig agent and set up some other people and got himself off.

All in all, Kristofferson is something new. His words are a little too poetic, his love songs too suggestive for standard C&W. His lyrics are sometimes beautiful yet at the same time they have a certain mood, a "Christian morality," uncharacteristic of so much of the genre. He is a unique blend that is quite enjoyable.

DOUG KERSHAW — freaky, good and a show in himself.

Doug Kershaw, the other performer, is a show in himself. He is a swamp-born Cajun fiddle player and one of the freakiest people you're likely to see. He plays an electronic fiddle that literally screams along with an electronic accordion and guitar.

Songs sung in Cajun, soft and strange, and some hooped out to the screech of the fiddle while leaping around the stage. He's getting so popular that his latest song, "Louisiana Man," about the Cajun bayous, was requested in space by the Apollo 12 astronauts.

Kershaw is a showman like James Brown or Jimi Hendrix and he just brought the crowd to life, straight-middle-aged - bespectacled - white collars clapping and swinging. He performed fantastically to shouts of "beautiful" from the audience and got called back for an encore.

ALL IN ALL, it was a good show. Admission isn't bad — three dollars. It's a nice club and maybe it will catch on. I hope so, we need some more.

—DANIEL HALLINAN

FILM COMMENT

Youth culture films present two views of escapism

BERKELEY

YOU ARE A leading member of the student strike committee. All the other members are due over at your place in 15 minutes for a meeting. What do you do?

Simple. You jump into bed with your girlfriend. You, know, for a "quickie."

Anyway, that's what you do if you're "The Revolutionary," a film manufactured by United Artists, a subsidiary of Transamerica Corp., holding company for the Bank of America. I wonder of the chairman of Transamerica does that before his meetings.

No need to worry that you might be a girl, jumping into bed with your boyfriend, because there are no girls in leadership in the revolution.

This may come as a shock if you remember such great radical leaders like La Pasionara, Elizabeth Gurley Flynn, or Mother Bloor.

The film portrays a vanguard political party, called the League, as a bunch of workers who do meaningless little tasks and call little strikes. Which don't do any good anyway.

AND THEN when their mates are on trial for conspiracy, the League doesn't do anything at all because the "central committee" says the "masses" aren't ready. So much for the revolutionary vanguard party.

You get the idea at this point. "The Revolutionary" is a nasty little film which isn't worth your time to see. I could make all kinds of funny points at its expense, but there's no need. The film is not funny, but rather a gross distortion of what's happening politically to people's minds in this country.

Jon Voigt, as the revolutionary, exists in a vacuum; he does his little deeds, ending in an attempt to bomb the judge of the conspiracy trial, for revenge. He's the eternal adolescent in eternal rebellion.

Although it's a pig movie. I don't think it will do much damage in the long run. The roots of revolution in the U. S. are deeper than this film can touch or damage.

It's cheapness shows through again at the end, when Voigt stands before the judge, bomb in hand, with a slow fade from a still shot. Will he throw it at the judge or not? It's an old gimmick.

MY ADVICE is everybody would have been better off he'd thrown the bomb at the director. But, then, that's what we call a class approach to violence.

—GORDON ELLIS

LONDON

ONE DOES strange things when 6,000 miles from home — such as going to see a film primarily because it's set in the Bay Area.

When "riverrun" was released in the Bay Area, I hadn't bothered going to see it, feeling that another light flimsy story of two young people trying to live an idyllic existence somewhere near Point Reyes was just a bit too precious, too elusive for these times.

But fortunately I overcame my hesitations and attended the preview of John Korty's new film here, because "riverrun," to my knowledge, is the first U. S. film to deal seriously with the new aspects of the "let's get closer to reality by getting closer to nature" syndrome.

"riverrun" looks at this view — and the problems it presents — both completely and one-sidedly, I think. But it at least brings into the open a sort of sample situation, so people can look at it, not only its own validity or lack thereof, but its relationship to other forms of struggle.

PRINCIPALS are a young couple, recent refugees from the "Berkeley scene," living on a farmhouse in the wilds of Marin county, raising animals and waiting for their baby to be born. They have chosen to live together without getting married.

Their life is a vegetarian one, for he believes that "if more people had to slaughter their own animals and didn't leave it to someone else to do, they would better understand the relationship between life and death and wouldn't be so quick to kill other people." Which anyone familiar with frontier society would puncture in a minute, but these two believe it, sincerely.

Into this domestic bliss comes her father, who had, for most of his life, been a merchant seaman, with little concept of the traditional family. All of a sudden, however, when he discovers his daughter's situation, he begins to preach such things as marriage, meat-eating and having babies in hospitals rather than at home.

IT ALL reminded me a bit of a hitchhiker I picked up last year in Ashland, Oregon, who told me in all seriousness that the reason we had wars in this world was because everyone drank tea and coffee, which contain caffein, which, as everyone knows, produces hostility, and competitiveness and, of course, war.

There has been more and more talk in the last year or so about these individual solutions; a commune here, or a plot of land there, and the simple, non-exploitative life. If enough people do it, the refrain runs, we will have shown such an alternative is possible.

Such talk is understandable when one considers the pollution, dehumanization, exploitation, violence, of most metropolitan atmospheres.

And I'm still going to look forward to an occasional weekend in Mendocino.

BUT UNTIL Bobby Seale and Erica Huggins, and Jimmy Hoffa — and thousands of others — are free, that's all it really can be, an occasional weekend.

And I'm sure that those like the couple in Korty's "riverrun" will find that unless and until we have a new society — the kind that does not jail its Seales — they will never be left alone long enough to get down to their business of building an alternative society.

—JUDY BASTON

North Korea today

'Juche' guides Korea phoenix

By MIKE KAZIE

Liberation News Service

새로운 천리마속도 강선속도 로 달리자!
223

NORTH KOREA, 1970. Workers at the January Textile Combine.

South Korea workers . . . work long hours for little pay and sometimes dehumanizing conditions . . . Inside the cavernous plant, it is dimly lit, dark and evil smelling. The air is filled with fine sawdust and reeks of formalin fumes. A visitor's eye begins to burn and water uncontrollably within a few minutes.

—from a report by Philip Shabeckoff of the New York Times, on visiting a South Korean plywood factory in April, 1970.

In the south at this time, it is the "lean spring season" and all the people in my village will be out looking for roots and edible grass. But here in the north they are eating rice on the farms. Here every village I have seen has only tiled roofs, and they all have electricity. There are no villages with electricity in the south . . . I've visited factories and farms (in the north) and for the first time I see the great strength of our nation. I realize what we could do if our whole nation of 40 millions was united.

Hak Sun, deserter from the South Korean army who escaped to the north in 1967.

Twelve and a half million Koreans today are independent, healthy, well-educated, well-clothed, well-fed and are working hard to build a technologically advanced society that will benefit them and everyone in the underdeveloped world.

They live in the mountainous north, in the Democratic People's Republic of Korea.

At the end of the Korean war, in 1953, over 80% of North Korea's economy was in ashes. American heavy bombers had completely destroyed the primitive steel mills and hydroelectric plants; formerly fertile fields were marked with gaping bomb craters and infested with tons of chemical and biological agents dropped by U. S. aircraft.

Only eight years before, the Korean people had won their independence from control by foreign empires for the first time in their history.

Now the population of the north was faced with the monupmental task of building a strong economy and a just society practically from scratch.

Though less than one-fifth of North Korea's land is fit for farming (as compared to most of the south), the north is rich in natural resources.

Determined to construct factories and farms that would belong to and benefit themselves and not Chinese, Japanese, or American invaders, as in the past, the people of the north began to forge a future out of their natural resources.

From the mountains, they mined coal, manganese, tungsten and iron ore to build tractors, generators, and to warm themselves during the long and cold Northeast Asian winters.

They harnessed the strength of the rivers and build hydroelectric plants and dams to bring electricity to nearly every North Korean home and to provide limitless power to the other parts of the economy.

They built lumber mills and used the products to provide furniture and enough books so that every Korean could acquire the tools of an education.

The other fifth of the land was far from neglected. The newly-built factories turned out machinery to speed up the process of planting, irrigating, and harvesting crops, small local factories were constructed and began turning out durable knit goods to replace worn, weather-beaten garments.

In the first ten years after the end of the brutal war, the average rate of growth of industrial production in the DPFK was 34.8%, probably the highest rate of any country in history.

SELF-RELIANCE

As the base of steel, coal and hydroelectric facilities grew, so did the entire economy, despite the fact that over one-fourth of all investment has consistently had to go to pay for the defense of the nation against another full-scale attack by the United States and its pet dictatorship in South Korea.

What makes the Korean miracle so much more phenomenal and increases its relevance as a model for other underdeveloped nations is the principle of independence and self-reliance that the North Koreans have followed throughout their climb upward.

The Korean term for it is "Juche" (pronounced chew-chay) and its meaning is best described by the leader of the DPRK, Kim Il Sung:

"We formulated our policies independently by creatively applying the Marxist-Leninist principles to specific realities of Korea and enlisted the inexhaustible creative potential of our industrious and talented people and the rich domestic natural resources in the carrying out of the policies.

INDEPENDENCE

"That is why we have been able to build a socialist state independent in politics, self-sustained in the economy and self-defensive in national defense in a short period of time."

With the enthusiastic application of Juche, the North Koreans have made their small country over 95% self-sufficient in industrial products and completely self-sufficient in agricultural goods.

The people of the DPRK have no need for foreign technicians in their factories or on their cooperatively-run farms; every young Korean student goes to technical school for two full years out of the eleven years of his or her education, and thus there are more than enough trained electricians, mechanics and scientists to go around.

Ellen Brun, a Danish journalist who recently visited North Korea, reports:

"Today, almost everything which meets the eye in (North) Korea, from the smallest consumer goods to the most impressive products, has been produced in the country itself: electric locomotives, tractors, bulldozers, cranes, and military vehicles have all been manufactured in Korea, and so have most of the machines which make them."

BENEFITS NOW

Kim Il Sung and the 1,500,000 member Korean Workers party have not promoted Juche just to build big machines or to help future generations. The benefits of this new industrial power are being reaped right now.

North Koreans have one of the best health systems in the world, provided free of charge. Farmers, who before 1953 were victims of the unchanging drudgery of most Asian peasants now live in cooperative villages, each of which has its own nurseries, libraries, hospitals, schools up to the college level, and cultural centers.

PREPARED MILITARILY

Per-capita income for a North Korean in 1967 was nine times greater than immediately after liberation in 1946. And a worker's wages go much farther in the DPRK of 1970 — rents are negligible in the newly built houses which are being constructed at a rapid speed by Korean architects and engineers (using Korean made materials); rich and other foodstuffs are sold at very low prices; and fuel, electricity and water are supplied for less than half the cost of producing them. There are no taxes in the Democratic People's Republic of Korea.

But economics forms only the base, though the vitally necessary one, of the socialist revolution in North Korea.

Having been the victims of savage aggression by imperialist powers throughout their history, the Koreans are busy getting ready, mentally and physically, for the next attack.

The Korean People's Army is fairly small — only 350,000 regular troops — but it is trained to be what the North Koreans call a "cadre army."

SOLDIERS STUDY

Soldiers regard their political study sessons as equally important as combat training.

They learn the history of their country and of other revolutions like those of Russia, Vietnam, China and Cuba; they discuss and debate their own organization and personal attitudes constantly.

In addition to the regular armed forces, almost 2 million North Koreans are mobilized in the militia, and each member possesses a gun and a rudimentary knowledge of guerrilla tactics and of explosives.

Juche also operates in external affairs; the Koreans have shown the tremendous success of their revolution and feel no need or desire to follow obediently behind policies set by the leaders of another socialist country.

This independence makes the North Koreans all the more able to play a significant role in the world revolution as it progresses.

Recently, Prince Sihanouk of Cambodia spent a week in the DPRK and received the strongest possible offer of support for the liberation struggle of the Khmer people from Kim Il Sung; the North Korean leader offered to send as many troops as necessary to fight alongside the Cambodians and the troops of the NLF and North Vietnam to return Cambodia to its people.

NORTH KOREA, 1953. Out of the ruins of Pyongyang, the capital devastated by U. S. bombs, office workers work to clear the debris in order to rebuild their country.

Irish women: 'Out of their isolation'

(Continued from page 1)

work of the factory or shipyard — also is more prone to breed religious sectarianism.

While men and women who work are also told that either Catholics or Protestants are the chief enemy, through their experiences they discover another some joint interest with workers of other religions. The commonlity of struggle isn't available to most housewives.

IRA CHANGING

A woman factory worker I met on my first day in Belfast corroborated this view when she stopped to talk to me on the street. "Isn't it silly," she said of the sectarian battles, "because, after all, it's just the working people — both kinds — who suffer."

Lastly there has been the reluctance of some movements in Northern Ireland to deal thoroughly with women's role. For example, the Irish Republican Army, for years one of the chief opponents of British imperialism and the repression that has been its result, was organized almost solely as a military organization — for men — and gave little attention to the role women could play.

Betty Sinclair, secretary of the Belfast Trades Council, recalls that during the campaign of arrests against the IRA and "suspected" members from 1956-1962, she tried to get some of the arrestees' wives to organize a women's committee to demand their husbands' release but she was unsuccessful. Reason for that, she thinks, was the "traditional concept of Irish women not being involved in politics."

From what I saw, however, of the official section of the Republican movement in Belfast, this is indeed beginning to change.

Women are on the councils of Sinn Fein, the movement's electoral area. And women, especially young women, are active in some of the Republican clubs, which have a perspective of community organizing and education, as well as military defense.

One Republican activist told me proudly that they had been reading the works of early Irish socialist William Thompson, and that he was an especially fierce foe of male chauvinism.

The occupation of Belfast by British troops — and the Republican-organized resistance to it — places another direct responsibility on Irish women.

COMMUNTY CAMPAIGN

A "don't fraternize" campaign aimed at making the stay of the invading army as unpleasant as possible, is directed especially at the young Catholic girls in the Falls Road area.

Signs and other propaganda against fraternizing with the "professionals" aim to counter the appeal of the young soldiers, who tell these girls they are "just doing their jobs" and often appear to break the monotony of a young girl's life in Belfast.

On occasion, girls caught with British soldiers have been dealt with by their community in the ways used by the anti-Nazi underground movements during World War II.

Wigs are cheap nowadays but close friends and family can still detect a shaved head — and know what it means.

In the civil rights movement, particularly the Northern Ireland Civil Rights Assn., many women are active. Their secretary is Edwina Stewart, a teacher and a Communist in Belfast.

Mrs. Stewart said she had never been ignored, or come in for special criticism in this movement simply because she was a woman.

"Of course, people call me a silly bitch sometimes, if they disagree with me," she smiled. "But if I were a man, they'd be calling me something along the same lines, with just one or two words changed."

BERNADETTE'S EXAMPLE

And the example of Bernadette Devlin, the 22 year old member of Parliament who is currently in jail as a result of her activities for northern rights, is serving as an example to many of just how much women activists can do.

There is a growing understanding among people in motion in Northern Ireland that the struggles for civil rights and freedom will never be won if half the forces who can wage them are kept idle by the myth of non-involvement.

One of the most heartening things about anti - sectarian groups in Ulster is their understanding of the need to work together and the realization that establishment of strategic priorities lessens, rather than increases, rivalries between organizations.

Out of this understanding flows a perspective for involving as many people as possible in the struggle.

And every day this perspective becomes more and more incompatible with the "traditional view" of the inactive Irish women.

"THIS DAY CARE center is just the beginning of community control of Lincoln Hospital," said 22 year old Rafael Viera, a Young Lord and the director of "Centro papa los Ninos," a day care center set up last month in an auditorium at the hospital that has been seized and converted by people in the community of South Bronx, a borough of New York City. Shown here, Viera, the laughing one without milk.

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LOS ANGELES

DOROTHY HEALEY Telephone Program, 6:30 p.m. every Wednesday evening, Radio Station KPFK.

PLEASE remember the date of Sept. 13, 1970, to celebrate the 80th birthday of Max and Tania Steinberg. Larchmont Hall. Dinner $2.00. Donation $3.50.

A DELIGHTFUL afternoon. Homecoming reception for Angelo Bertolini. Sunday, Aug. 30 from 2 to 5 p.m. Hungarian Center Patio (beautiful outdoors). Angelo will tell us of his nine week tour of Europe, especially of his long stay in Italy. Refreshments will be served. Admission $1.00. Auspices: Echo Park Friends of Angelo.

SAN FRANCISCO

RUMMAGE — wanted for East Bay sale, Aug. 30. Benefit PW. Call 654-3499 for pickup.

UNIQUE BOUTIQUE—Sun., Aug. 23, 1-6 p.m., 1232 Willard, featuring hand crocheted vests and ponchos colorful plastics and refreshments. PW benefit.

NEW YORK

FANTASTIC BUY at Jefferson Book Shop, 100 East 16th St., New York, N. Y. 10003: Autobiography of La Pasionara — "They Shall Not Pass." 350 pages, cloth bound. List $5.95— on sale at $1.00 plus 25c postage, handling. Catalogue of sale items on request.

• WANT ADS

CEMETERY LOT for sale, Walnut Creek. For information call The People's World business manager.

SAN FRANCISCO

WANTED: HELP! Voluntary, to work on cleaning, sorting, wrapping etc., at the PW office, 81 Clementina St., Call EX 2-1602.

NEEDED: Venders to sell the People's World. Sell the paper for 15c, you keep six cents. Call EX2-1602 and ask for Nell

BABY BLUE 1955 Cadillac for sale . . stereo radio, seats tht go up and down, a motor that purrs. $400 or best offer. Benefit. PW. Call EX 2-1602.

DESPERATE! Need work. Gardening, landscaping, janitor, painting, gen. labor. San Jose-Santa Clara area. Phone Ron at 258-9607.

ELSINORE

TO BERTHA

In Memory of Julius

died July 31, 1970

To the last — a staunch supporter of the PW and fighter for a better world

Friends in Elsinore

LOS ANGELES

In memory of our beloved friend

Mary Bolton

FRESNO FRIENDS

LOS ANGELES

SOON TO BE PUBLISHED!
"THE HOAXERS"
PLAIN LIARS, FANCY LIARS, DAMNED LIARS
Meet the Author: MORRIS KOMINSKY
Also: Tony Ritt, Catholic scholar and radio commentator KPFX! Don Wheeldin, Black Studies scholar and journalist
Sunday, Aug. 23rd, 2 p. m.
2143 Duxbury Circle
(Near Beverly Drive — 7 blocks South of Pico)

SAN FRANCISCO

A new pamphlet by Gil Green!
TERRORISM—IS IT REVOLUTIONARY?
A Marxist-Leninist discussion of violence and terrorism as they relate to conditions of struggle in the U. S. today; their relation to anarchism and opportunism.
40 Pages — 50c
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Write for list of other new pamphlets

LOS ANGELES

Greetings and Welcome Home to

Angelo

On His Return to Los Angeles

Addie and Will Rosen

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Wide police attack and a Communist's answer

More on Marin incident

(Continued from Page 1)

"That Louis S. Nelson (San Quentin's warden) has full knowledge that Affiant (MaGee) has enough evidence in his possession to put Warden Nelson behind bars for the rest of his life for his past and present acts (K. K. Klansmen tactics) against Affiant and other incarcerated black persons similarly situated.

"That Affiant gives this Affidavit in the interests of justice.

"That Affiant has evidence that he will present to Mrs. Billingslea, the deceased Billingslea's mother, personally to support all arguments presented to the court and public in behalf of the Action, brought in civil action or criminal action for the Billingsleas."

Weeks before he died, a group of prisoners asked that Billingslea be taken out of "B" section, described as a filthy rat and roach infested punishment wing, and be given psychiatric help.

After prison authorities simply announced that Billingslea had died of smoke inhalation, these men set to work to collect statements from witnesses to the killing.

Then it began. One by one, the prisoners involved are said to have been harassed by the guards. One by one they were transferred from "B" section to the so-called adjustment center. There, away from the hearing of other cell blocks, they are kept locked in solitary for 23 hours a day.

The pattern was repeated again and again. On May 18, inmate Fred Pendleton is said to have been stopped and searched by guards looking for lists of witnesses and signed affidavits.

When they shoved him, saying, "Move, nigger," he spun around, hot coffee he was holding, burning his arm.

Three minutes later in his cell, he says, he was "rat packed," jumped and beaten by a gang of guards.

They beat him until the shouted protests of his comrades in the other cells made them stop. Pendleton prepared writs on the beating, trying to get medical treatment, which was refused.

He even appeared before the adult authority and showed his scars. He reportedly is still spitting blood, and is in great physical pain, according to a lawyer who has spoken to him.

Another prisoner, Jeffrey Gaulden, 23, wrote a letter on Billingslea's death. Within a week after he was visited by an attorney for the Billingslea family, the guards came to his cell. He says he knew then he was in trouble for his letter and the visit.

He says he was ordered to strip. He asked why. He said he could tell what they were going to do and pulled up his mattress to protect himself.

They sprayed him with chemical mace in his face, on one side, then the other as he turned his head to avoid them.

Through the door he was ordered to "strip, strip." They wouldn't open the door until he stripped. Still barely able to breathe, and blinded by the mace, he stripped.

He was ordered to "crawl out." He was dragged down the hall to a strip cell and beaten by the guards.

This was July 31. Gaulden is said to be still in the strip cell today, despite the fact that such cells are illegal by recent court decision.

The men who worked to expose the Billingslea killing suffered mightily for their efforts to take legal reprisals.

"Protec
Serve"
Panth

FRANKLIN ALEXANDER
Never missing.

LOS ANGELES — Across the country this week the Federal Bureau of Investigation, police departments in three cities and various newspaper writers have been having a field day in the aftermath of the Marin events.

Law officials have pulled off night-time raids which took on the appearance of being daring when they appeared in print. Writers for the big dailies have been concocting stories which change with each edition.

The high point was reached by writers for the San Francisco Examiner, whose intelligence was so unreliable that they had people moving in and out of marriage, in and out of political parties, in and out of foreign countries and back and forth across state lines with nearly every turn of the presses.

While newspapers here were spreading a Birmingham police report that placed the missing Angela Davis in that city when they claimed to have spotted a car registered to her there, the car in question sat, as it has, broken down, in front of the home of Franklin Alexander in Los Angeles.

Late Tuesday night police and FBI officials completely sealed off the street on which Alexander's home is located in the southeast Los Angeles black community.

They sat there disturbing the sleep and spreading panic in the neighborhood from 10 p. m. to 1 a.m., when they offered the excuse that they were awaiting a search warrant to enter the house.

When Alexander learned that was what they wanted, the police were allowed in for a two minute search.

Although there were zany aspects to the LA episode, the situation in Birmingham took on far more serious elements.

So much so, that the Alabama chapter of the American Civil Liberties Union protested officially that Birmingham police were using the search for Miss Davis to invade the black community and disrupt and damage community organizations.

At a press conference Wednesday morning on the front steps of his home, Alexander, chairman of the Che-Lumumba Club of the Communist party, charged that the police actions like the search are really the "screens behind which police go to raid and murder."

Alexander said the reports that Asst. State Atty. Gen. Albert W. Harris Sr. wanted to talk to him and that he was missing made "absolutely no sense."

He said his house has been under constant surveillance all week. Despite the fact that law officials have known where Alexander was FBI officials in Los Angeles and San Francisco have questioned people about his whereabouts.

When they questioned his wife on her job, she simply told them he was at home.

Alexander said he has no knowledge of the Marin events or anything leading up to them.

Asked by reporters for the Communist party's position on the use of guns, he replied, "All people have the right to defend themselves in their homes."

Change based on new confidence

At the beginning of the year 1971 a major change will be made in The People's World. Operating from new facilities we will begin producing the paper with some of the latest modern equipment. The change will be made possible through our relationship with a new printing operation being established in the Bay Area to serve the entire West Coast.

In making these changes we are acting with a new measure of confidence in the future, a belief that the continued growth of the democratic movements in this region and the increasing revitalization of the labor movement will make the need for the Left press even more critical and will serve as a base for its support.

We see as evidence of the correctness of this assessment the fact that the readers and supporters of the paper have successfully completed this year's fund drive, raising a record amount to sustain our operation. We also draw confidence from the many spoken and written expressions of support.

From now until the beginning of the year we will publish an eight page paper instead of the normal 12. At the end of that period we will return to the usual complement of pages.

During the next four months we will be expending much effort in the direction of improving and acquiring the skills necessary to do the job we have set for us. One staff member will be in the East as part of an effort to expand and improve our coverage of the black liberation movement, another staff member is already in Europe, has already sent reports from the scene in Ireland and will wind up her stay at the Afro-Asian Film Festival in Tashkent, USSR. Another reporter will be available for on the spot coverage of developments in Latin America. We think these activities will contribute to the production of a greatly improved paper very soon.

No, we have not received a windfall. We are not suddenly rich. We will have to finance these changes and moves in the same manner as we have maintained operations in the past — by raising the money. Actually, most of the changes contemplated, though they will produce a finer paper, are dictated by a need to economize.

The new production methods are being adopted with the view of improving the paper's financial condition. Also under way are activities designed to shift our efforts to more public fund raising and lessen the need to make continual emergency appeals in time of critical need.

In the coming weeks and months we will be calling on the readers and supporters to contribute to this effort. First by aiding financially in setting up shop and second by participating in an unprecedented effort to increase the paper's paid circulation. All the energy we will be expending will not be without pleasure and rewards. We have some surprises in store which we hope will spur things along, surprises we will reveal in the next few editions.

The readers and supporters of the People's World are to be commended and thanked for the effort that went into supporting the paper so far this year. They have laid the basis for the expansion upon which we are embarking. Venceremos.